

# Confederate Veteran.

VOL. XXXVII.

MAY, 1929

NO. 5



THE BURIAL OF LATANE.

In many homes of the South may still be found this handsome old picture, which tells the story of the burial of a gallant Confederate soldier, killed in Stuart's raid around McClellan, and which also depicts the spirit of the women of the South, who here are shown officiating in the burial. The incident was also immortalized in a poem by John R. Thompson. (See page 165.)



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## SEMIANNUAL STATEMENT OF THE VETERAN.


The CONFEDERATE VETERAN, incorporated as a company under the title of Trustees of the Confederate Veterans, is the property of the Confederate organizations of the South—the United Confederate Veterans, the United Daughters of the Confederacy, the Confederate Southern Memorial Association, and the Sons of Confederate Veterans. It is published monthly at Nashville, Tenn. No bonds or mortgages are issued by company.

J. R. Beuchler, Leesburg, Va., seeks information of an old negro man who was with the 2nd Virginia Cavalry as servant for some officer and who made a good soldier.

Mrs. Minnie Allen, 617 West Sixth Street, Oklahoma City, Okla., is trying to secure the war record of her husband, James Allen, who died in Nashville, Tenn., in 1899. He was commonly known as "Big Jim Allen." Any comrade or friend who remembers him in the army will please write to her.

WANTED.—The book on "Tennessee in the War between the States," compiled by Gen. Marcus J. Wright. Please advise condition and price asked.

The widow of Solomon Henry Buse, who served in the Confederate army, is in need of a pension and would appreciate hearing from any friend or comrade who remembers his war service. He lived near Tupelo, Miss., and must have joined the State troops. Write to R. C. Garland, Wilburton, Okla., who is interested in helping her.



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**W. T. RAWLEIGH COMPANY,**  
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## William and Mary Quarterly

HISTORICAL MAGAZINE

Published by the College of William and Mary,  
Williamsburg, Va.

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President William and Mary College  
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The purpose of the QUARTERLY is to print  
new information relating to the history of Vir-  
ginia.

ISSUED QUARTERLY  
Subscription, \$4.00      Single copy, \$1.00

Mrs. E. H. Peyton, 4222 Swiss Avenue, Dallas, Tex., needs the testimony of some comrade to her husband's war service in order to get a pension, and she will appreciate hearing from anyone who served with her husband, E. H. (Ephraim) Peyton, of Company G, 2nd Arkansas Regiment Mounted Rifles, who enlisted July 21, 1861, at Osage, Prairie, Ark.

The widow of Rev. Jacob Holden Wells is trying to get his war record and would like to hear from any comrade or friend who remembers his war service; she needs a pension. He volunteered at what is now Screven, Ga. (going there from Hamilton County, Fla.), and the first year of the war served in the kitchen department; later was sent to the front with the 1st Infantry Regiment (Florida or Georgia?), under a Captain Carter and Lieutenant Mann, and gave active service through the three years to the end. He died July 6, 1891. Address Mrs. Mary Beard Wells, Thirty-Fourth Street and Powhatan Avenue, Tampa, Fla.

# Confederate Veteran

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UNITED CONFEDERATE VETERANS,  
UNITED DAUGHTERS OF THE CONFEDERACY,  
CONFEDERATED SOUTHERN MEMORIAL ASSOCIATION,  
SONS OF CONFEDERATE VETERANS.

Though men deserve, they may not win, success;  
The brave will honor the brave, vanquished none the less.

PRICE \$1.50 PER YEAR.  
SINGLE COPY, 15 CENTS.

VOL. XXXVII.

NASHVILLE, TENN., MAY, 1929

No. 5.

{ S. A. CUNNINGHAM  
FOUNDER.

## MEMORIAL DAY.

Cover them over with beautiful flowers,  
Deck them with garlands, those brothers of ours,  
Lying so silently night and day,  
Sleeping the years of their manhood away;  
Give them the meed they have won in the past,  
Give them the honors their future forecast;  
Give them the chaplet they won in the strife,  
Give them the laurels they won with their life.  
Cover them over, yes, cover them over,  
Parent and husband, brother and lover;  
Crown in your hearts those dead heroes of ours,  
Cover them over with beautiful flowers.

—E. F. Stewart.

## MEMORIAL DAY OBSERVANCE IN THE NORTH.

Memorial Day will be observed at Camp Chase Confederate Cemetery, Saturday, June 1, 1929, at 2 P.M. Contributions of flowers or money are solicited by the Robert E. Lee Chapter, No. 519, U. D. C., of Columbus, Ohio. Send to Mrs. Leroy H. Rose, Treasurer, 729 Oakwood Avenue, Columbus. MRS. JOSEPHINE KARKAKAS, *President*.

Such contributions are also requested for the observance of Memorial Day at the Confederate Cemetery on Johnson's Island, by the State President of the Ohio Division, Mrs. Albert Sidney Porter. (See page 155 of the April VETERAN.) All contributions should be sent to Mrs. G. A. Rurmer, 110 Fifth Street, Sandusky, Ohio.

These requests are approved by the President General, U. D. C., Mrs. W. C. N. Merchant. The request is also made that the flowers be not of the delicate kind which are badly injured in sending, but

that evergreens, the moss of the Southland, and the less fragile blossoms are appropriate. Magnolia blossoms, wrapped in their heavy leaves and packed carefully, would be especially beautiful. Anything sent should be carefully packed.

## THE COMMANDER IN CHIEF'S MESSAGE.

*Comrades, Daughters, Sons:* My successor as Commander in Chief will be elected at our thirty-ninth reunion, which will be held at Charlotte, N. C., June 4-7, consequently this will be my last message to you as Commander in Chief, U. C. V., through our official organ, the CONFEDERATE VETERAN, in its May issue.

Your confiding esteem and coöperation in promoting the welfare of our patriotic organization will be a happy and grateful memory to me always.

I am looking forward to meeting you at Charlotte at our reunion in June, as many as can come. Those who cannot come will be remembered with sympathy and love. Every preparation is being made for your comfort and happiness at our coming reunion. To all our associated organizations—the United Daughters of the Confederacy, the Ladies' Memorial Association, and the loyal Sons of Confederate fathers—with you will rest the fulfillment of our patriotic work of bringing before the world the justification of our sacred cause, which is already finding its way into the hearts and minds of all thinking men and women.

Fraternally yours,

A. T. GOODWYN.

But lo! the sounds of strife and battle cry  
Are hushed in unison and peace to-day,  
And flower-crowned graves in perfume testify  
Peace to the blue, love to the cherished gray.



## Confederate Veteran.

Office: Methodist Publishing House Building, Nashville, Tenn.

E. D. POPE, EDITOR.

### REUNION NOTES.

In making plans for the reunion in Charlotte, N. C., the management has given special thought to honoring the memory of Jefferson Davis, only President of the Southern Confederacy, whose natal anniversary falls on Monday, June 3, and who, in the last days of the Confederacy, held in Charlotte the last full meeting of his cabinet, the last semblance of a government under his authority. A special program will be carried out on the evening of the 3rd in tribute to Mr. Davis, this time having been set in order that those arriving late on Monday may have the opportunity to attend. These exercises will be held at the Auditorium, at 8 P.M., and thus the splendid new auditorium will be dedicated. Senator Pat Harrison, of Mississippi, will give the address, and other features of the exercises will make this a most interesting occasion.

Charlotte is proud to have ready for the occasion its \$225,000 Armory Auditorium, which has seating space for 3,500 people, in addition to the space for drills and storage of military supplies. All convention sessions will be held here, and about this great building will be the camps for veterans who have not been housed elsewhere. Preparations have been made for entertaining several thousands of the veterans in addition to the many other visitors who will attend the reunion as representatives of departments, brigades, divisions, camps, etc., a large number of whom will be official ladies; and kindred Confederate organizations will be largely represented, too. Charlotte is enthusiastic in preparing an entertainment that will leave only pleasant memories.

Camp Goodwyn, named in honor of the Commander in Chief, U. C. V., located near the Auditorium, is to be "the best-equipped tented camp ever erected for any reunion," the homes of Charlotte will be ready to receive visitors during the reunion, and the whole town will be in gala decorations in honor of the occasion.

One of the prominent attendants at this reunion will be Hon. Charles M. Stedman, the grand old man of North Carolina and the last Confederate veteran in Congress. He is now eighty-eight years old, but continues a life of activity which is amazing, being seldom absent from office or place in the House of Representatives.

Miss Robine Webb, great-granddaughter of Jefferson Davis, is sponsor for the South, Charlotte Reunion.

### A CONFEDERATE HOME IN THE WEST.

An invitation was received by the VETERAN to the "dedication of Dixie Manor," on Sunday, April 14, in San Gabriel, Calif., and with this invitation came a note from Mrs. Helena B. Thorpe, of Los Angeles, stating: "A very fine Confederate Home for all of our old veterans is what the U. D. C.'s of Los Angeles have accomplished. They now have the former home of Mr. Wilbur, ex-Secretary of the Navy, a twelve-room bungalow, so our veterans are all on one floor."

Additional information comes from newspaper articles, showing that it was through the special efforts of fourteen Southern women in Los Angeles that this lovely home for the veterans has come into existence. "Dixie Manor" had its inception in a meeting called last December by the State President, California Division, U. D. C., Mrs. Milton L. Stannard, and those who attended the meeting took it upon themselves to provide a home for needy Confederate veterans in that State—and they have accomplished this in record time. The house secured in San Gabriel is a Southern-type cottage in spacious grounds, in a setting of orange trees, and it is already operating to the great satisfaction of nine needy Confederates, even before the formal dedication on April 14.

### A REUNION OF BLUE AND GRAY—THE FIRST AND THE LAST.

BY REV. J. W. DUFFEY, WASHINGTON, D. C.

It is interesting to note the calls which have been recently made by the secular press and some Church papers for a get-together-movement of the veterans of the War between the States. The urgency of the call is based on the heavy toll which death is making in the ranks of the veterans. About a year ago a bill was offered in Congress making provision at the expense of the government for a meeting to be held in Washington City. It appears that the bill had the approval of the commanders of the Blue and the Gray, but it never came to a vote in the House or in the Senate. An impression has leaked out that the bill was strangled in the House, where it originated, and that it has had a secret and respectful interment, and "no man knoweth his sepulcher unto this day."

If the meeting which has been proposed should materialize, it would not be a reunion, though it might lead that way. A reunion is not likely to be accomplished by indirection. On several occasions, representatives of the Blue and the Gray have been present at the same time and place. They were represented at the recent inauguration ceremonies of President Hoover. They were present in large numbers a few years ago on the battle field of Gettysburg. But on those occasions they were

guests of an outside party as separate and distinct units to share and possibly "grace" the occasion. There was no bond or direct connection between the two classes of veterans. To label those and similar meetings as a reunion is to use the term in a very loose way.

When veterans on one side invite the veterans of the other side to meet them as their guests at a definite time and place, and the invitation is accepted in the spirit in which it was extended, the way is open for a reunion. But until there is mutual respect for the views and divergent convictions of the two classes of veterans concerning the right or wrong of the war, there may be "meetings," but it is not likely there will be a reunion.

A "reunion" was briefly set forth in the January VETERAN, referring to the time when the veterans in gray invited the veterans in blue to meet them at Moorefield, W. Va., in 1901, and when the next year the Blue invited the Gray to meet them in Pennsylvania. Both occasions abounded in genuine comradeship. If there has ever been any other reunion, I have not heard of it.

## THE LEE MEMORIAL FOUNDATION.

A nation-wide campaign in the interest of securing funds for the purchase of Stratford, birthplace of Gen. R. E. Lee, is the plan of the incorporators of the Memorial Foundation, and for its restoration, refurnishing, and maintenance as a shrine to the great Confederate leader.

A national advisory board has been appointed, consisting of the following: Harry Flood Byrd, governor of Virginia; Franklin D. Roosevelt, governor of New York; Hon. John W. Davis; Edward A. Alderman, President of the University of Virginia; Henry Lewis Smith, President of Washington and Lee University; Thornwell Jacobs, President of Oglethorpe University; Joseph Lee, President of Playground and Recreational Association of America; Gamaliel Bradford; Dr. Stockton Axson, of the Rice Institute, Houston, Tex.; Senator Tyson, Tennessee; John H. Finley, of the *New York Times*; Henry Lanier, Robert Jamison, H. Latané Lewis, Edward V. Valentine, Robert A. Lancaster, Jr.

The National Board of Directors are: Dr. George Bolling Lee, Honorary President; Mrs. Charles D. Lanier, Greenwich, Conn., Chairman; Eugene W. Stetson, President of Guaranty Trust Company, of New York, Treasurer; Charles E. Stuart, Stratford, Va.; Mrs. Charles Dana Gibson, New York; Mrs. William H. Fain, Greenwich, Conn.; Miss Annie Burr Jennings, New York; Mrs. Granville G. Valentine, Richmond, Va.; Lady Nancy Astor, London, England.

State organizations are being formed, and the State leaders will be announced from time to time, with their committees.

Contributions in any amount will be appreciated. Those who are not informed on this movement will find the booklet gotten out by the Foundation of absorbing interest, with its history of the Lee family and this old estate of Stratford. The booklet sells at one dollar (which goes to the fund) and can be procured from Mrs. Charles D. Lanier, President William Alexander, Jr., Chapter U. D. C., Greenwich, Conn.

## "THE BURIAL OF LATANÉ."

In the article on the "Restoration of Arlington," by Mrs. Cassie Moncure Lyne (page 184 of this number, reference is made to the death of Captain Latané, killed in Stuart's raid around McClellan, and the illustration for the front page was furnished by Mrs. Lyne. The incident of his death and burial was immortalized by John R. Thompson, the poet, and the following notes are taken from a collection of his poems:

"The next squadron moved to the front under the lamented Captain Latané, making a most brilliant and successful charge with drawn sabers upon the enemy's picked ground, and, after a hotly contested hand-to-hand conflict, put him to flight, but not until the gallant captain had sealed his devotion to his native soil with his blood." (Official report by Gen. J. E. B. Stuart.)

"Lieutenant Latané carried his brother's body to Mrs. Brockenbrough's plantation an hour or two after his death. On this sad and lonely errand he met a party of Yankees, who followed him to Mrs. Brockenbrough's gate and, stopping there, told him that as soon as he had placed his brother's body in friendly hands, he must surrender himself prisoner. . . . Mrs. Brockenbrough sent for an Episcopal clergyman to perform the funeral ceremonies, but the enemy would not permit him to pass. . . . Then, with a few other ladies, a fair-haired little girl, her apron filled with white flowers, and a few faithful slaves who stood reverently near, a pious Virginia matron read the solemn and beautiful burial service over the cold, still form of one of the noblest gentlemen and most intrepid officers in the Confederate army. She watched the clods heaped upon the coffin lid, then, sinking on her knees, in sight and hearing of the foe, she committed his soul's welfare and the stricken hearts he had left behind him to the mercy of the All-Father." (From a private letter.)



UNFURL THE OLD BANNER.  
TO THE VANISHING ARMY OF THE GRAY.

BY MILTON H. LEE.

Unfurl the old banner! Why not let it wave  
As an ensign of peace o'er the time-honored grave  
Of the vanquished, who fought for its honor and fell  
Defending their land and their homes loved so well?  
It has too long lain folded in slumber, and lies,  
Like a star of the firmament out of its skies—  
And yet, 'twas the pride of the country that gave it,  
Though ne'er as the banner of triumph could wave it.

It was born of the Southland, and left in the care  
Of her loved sons who bravely defended it there;  
And it never was furled till the last hope had shed  
Its lingering light on the graves of their dead.  
It waved in its glory till battle was o'er  
And the heroes were strong to defend it no more;  
Then it fell with their hopes, but now it may rise  
And greet the sweet peace in its own native skies.

Ah! who in the Southland can ever forget  
The flag which the blood of his comrades has wet,  
Or cease to adore it, though tattered and torn,  
Remembering the brave hearts whose hopes it had  
borne?

No gay flag that waves is to us half so fair  
As our old faded flag in its calm native air;  
And the tempests of years cannot so fade its parts  
That the deep love we bear it will die in our hearts!

It is only fond memories now that remain  
To bring back the scenes of the conflict again;  
But memories, fading, will vanish from view  
Unless they are planted in hearts that are true.  
Unfurl the old flag that our children may know  
It once waved in pride midst the scorn of a foe,  
And fierce in a conflict for right it was tossed—  
The right of a cause that has never been lost!

No banner in battle for freedom could wave  
More sacred than yon starry flag of the brave;  
And ne'er have its folds drooped in shame to the  
ground,  
E'en when its proud victors stood boasting around.  
It floated in honor, revered by the world,  
And it fell with renown and in sorrow was furled.  
The foemen have conquered; but, conquering, never  
The land and the flag of its bosom can sever!

As a flag of the brave was our banner unfurled—  
True heroes, whose glory shines over the world;  
For never did soldiers more gallant than they  
Take arms for a country or fall by the way!  
It waved through their struggles, and now it is best

That the same tattered flag be their ensign of rest;  
For the voice that has called them from duty well  
done  
Was the clear voice that called them to glory well  
won!

No more will the sound of the cannon's deep roar  
Be heard in the vale; and the musket no more  
Will break the sweet peace of a united land  
Which scatters its blessings on every hand;  
But our love for the old flag will ever increase—  
We loved it in battle, we love it in peace;  
Yea, as deep in our hearts as the pearl 'neath the  
wave  
Will live the old banner that fell with our brave!

Unfurl the old banner! The conflict is past;  
Let it rise from its slumbers triumphant at last!  
Let the once trusty cannon be eaten with rust;  
Let the sword and the musket be covered with dust;  
Let the fife and the drum and the bugle's command  
Be silent forever throughout our blest land;  
Let them sink in oblivion never to rise—  
But let the old banner still wave in its skies!

THE CITY OF CHARLOTTE.

Charlotte, the county seat of Mecklenburg County, N. C., and named for Princess Charlotte of Mecklenburg-Schwerin, wife of George III of England, was incorporated in 1768. The county, named in honor of the queen's birthplace, was settled as early as 1762 by Scotch-Irish from Pennsylvania and Virginia; Germans from the same sections; English, Scotch, Germans, Huguenots, and Swiss from the South by way of Charleston, S. C.

Charlotte is the birthplace of the first Declaration of Independence made by Americans, May 20, 1775, and there is a monument to the signers of that Declaration on South Tryon Street, site of the old courthouse.

Located in the heart of the famed Piedmont section, Charlotte is the distributing center of the Carolinas, the natural radial point for railroads of that section, eight of which branch out from the city. Its position as a manufacturing and business center has caused its rapid development in late years, its population, now over eighty thousand, showing an increase of 51 per cent over the census of 1920. Two million people could come by auto to Charlotte within a radius of one hundred miles, transact their business, and return home the same day; and within a radius of one hundred and fifty miles, the population numbers over four million. From this place a network of improved State highways lead to all parts of the State, to the mountains, to the sea, and thus

by highway and rail close connection is made with all parts of this section.

The climate of Charlotte is equable and healthful all the year round, the winters mild, the summers long, but not uncomfortably warm. The average temperature is sixty degrees Fahrenheit. The population, as in most cities of North Carolina, is

survivors of the Confederate army in North Carolina, and the Old North State joins with the city of Charlotte in providing an entertainment which they plan to surpass any yet provided for the veterans of the gray. "Veterans First" is the slogan. So come on, boys, and have the time of your lives as guests of Charlotte and North Carolina.



HON. F. M. REDD, MAYOR OF CHARLOTTE.

predominately pure Anglo-Saxon and Scotch. In the entire State, the actual per cent of foreign-born population is less than one per cent of the whole.

Charlotte has—

The commission form of government.

An area of 12.8 square miles.

Assessed valuation of property, \$160,000,000.

Bank resources of \$77,107,866; bank clearings, \$654,758,277.

Paved streets, one hundred and thirty-five miles.

Industrial plants, two hundred and twenty-seven.

Industrial payrolls, \$20,000,000.

Churches, 111; public schools, 11; libraries, 5; seven large hospitals.

Four railroad approaches; street railway system of 35 miles.

Four extensive parks, several country clubs, and many other recreational centers.

Charlotte is a friendly city, and a warm welcome awaits all visitors during the reunion of the United Confederate Veterans and kindred associations, June 4-7. This is the first general meeting of the

## HISTORICAL PLACES ABOUT CHARLOTTE.

Historical shrines, at some of which events affecting the trend of the nation's affairs, transpired, are scattered along the streets of Charlotte and the highways of the ruralsides of Mecklenburg County.

These spots, often unknown to many citizens and little appreciated by those who happen to know, are associated with some of the greatest events that brighten the pages of American history. About them great men moved, and from them emanated influences of national import.

Charlotte and Mecklenburg County are rich in the lore of important happenings. Through patriotic D. A. R. and U. D. C. organizations, some of these spots have been marked so that the stranger may stop and know that in the dim, distant past some important event occurred or some outstanding figure touched that ground.

Chief of these shrines is the site of the first courthouse of Mecklenburg County, from the steps of which the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence was read to the populace. This was on May 20, 1775, one year before the National Declaration was signed at Philadelphia. The log courthouse stood at the intersection of Trade and Tryon Streets, the site being marked by a large iron tablet in the center of the street car tracks. The eye of man seldom falls upon this tablet, because police regulation prevents approach to the center of the street.

This also marks the site of the battle of Charlotte, in 1780, when Lord Cornwallis marched upon the little crossroads town with three thousand Britishers, who were repulsed time and time again by a mere handful of two hundred and fifty Americans. The liberty-loving citizenry made it so hot for the royal visitor that he gave utterance to the designation of "hornets' nest." This has clung to the city ever since, and the hornets' nest has become interwoven into the history of the city.

Just below the village of Pineville, about twelve miles from Charlotte, stands a little rock monument. It is hardly visible from the highway, and no road leads to it, but it marks the birthplace of James K. Polk, who became the President of the United States. He was born in this county, November 2, 1795.

Near Waxhaw, some twenty miles from Charlotte, is the birthplace of another President of the United



States, Andrew Jackson, another North Carolinian to occupy the presidential chair at the White House.

The battle of McIntyre's Farm, a few miles from the city, also is marked. It was only a skirmish when the British were "in our midst in 1780." It was more of a skirmish between a party of British foragers and a hive of bees than anything else. One of the soldiers of Cornwallis accidentally kicked over a beehive in his haste to gather in the "good things" of the farm. The bees, disliking the unceremonious entry of the Redcoats, pounced upon the Britishers. Their stings, along with an occasional bullet from the gun of a hidden colonist, routed the party, the members of which fled in all possible haste back to the town.

On the site of the present courthouse at Tryon and Third Streets was Queen's Museum, the first educational institution in this section. It was established in defiance to royal orders, and at the outbreak of the Revolution its name was changed to Liberty Hall. Largely through the preachings of Alexander Craighead, who urged the people of this section to stand for liberty and independence, the institution was established. Craighead may be considered as the father of independence in this section. He is buried in Sugaw Creek Churchyard, not far from Charlotte. There is another marker to the battle of Charlotte at the intersection of East and Elizabeth Avenues. This is a drinking fountain in the triangle in front of the A. R. P. Tabernacle.

Another historical spot is where George Washington spent the night in Charlotte. This is on West Trade Street. In 1791, Washington, as President, visited Charlotte and spent the night at Cook's Inn.

There are a number of cemeteries here in which lie buried heroes of pre-Revolutionary and Revolutionary days. One is in the rear of the First Presbyterian Church, on West Fifth Street. There are buried Ephraim Brevard, who wrote the Mecklenburg Declaration of Independence, and Tom Polk, who read the document. Others are Sugaw Creek, Steel Creek, and Hopewell cemeteries. Near Sugaw Creek Cemetery is a monument which marks the spot where Gen. Joseph Graham, commanding American troops in this section, fell wounded in nine places. Three miles from this is the place where Lieut. George Locke fell dead.

Near the Charlotte Country Club is the famous "Rock House," built in 1774, by Hezekiah Alexander, one of the signers of the Mecklenburg Declaration. This dwelling also housed another signer, Waightsill Avery, who lived with Alexander.

The building of the Charlotte Military Institute, now the South Graded School, is not generally appre-

ciated as a historical structure. Gen. D. H. Hill was commandant of this institution, from which mere youths went, at the outbreak of the war, as instructors of troops. These boys were scattered throughout the State to help drill the Confederate soldiers. Many of them not out of their teens were in the first battle of Bethel. The Charlotte Grays, a crack outfit, was composed largely of these youngsters, around eighteen and nineteen years of age. The captain of this company, Edgar Ross, was not twenty-one when he left Charlotte with the organization.

#### CHARLOTTE IN THE WAR BETWEEN THE STATES.

The little town of Charlotte, N. C., became a place of importance to the Confederacy as the war progressed, its location making it more or less a refuge or depository when other important points became too much the subject of attacks. Then, too, it was accessible to the only seaport which refused to be blockaded almost to the last, and thus certain necessary supplies of medicines and other materials were brought to a point of distribution. After it became necessary to abandon the navy yard at Norfolk, the men and machinery were transferred to Charlotte, in 1862, and put into operation. There were other departments in operation, too, in connection with the medical laboratory, commissary, and hospitals. An army post was also maintained there, and Charlotte itself had a large number of soldiers in the Confederate army, two full companies having been enlisted there in 1861. These were the Hornets' Nest Riflemen, the old Colonial and Revolutionary company, very distinguished, and the Charlotte Grays, a new company of young men. The old company still exists under its Revolutionary name, and its members were represented in the Spanish-American War and in the World War.

The ladies of the city observed May 10 as Memorial Day for many years before the U. D. C. was organized, and they placed a Confederate monument in Elmwood Cemetery, Charlotte, where are buried numbers of the "unknown dead." Exercises are still held there every year on May 10, which is North Carolina's Memorial Day, observed in honor of the passing of Stonewall Jackson. Mrs. Stonewall Jackson, who made her home in Charlotte after the war, was the first President of the Stonewall Jackson Chapter, U. D. C., and was "President for Life." The Chapter has two hundred and fifty members now.

It was in Charlotte that the last full meeting of the cabinet of President Davis was held. After the fall of Richmond, President Davis and members of the cabinet were making their way South and stopped in



Charlotte, where Mrs. Davis had refueged in advance of the evacuation of Richmond, and it was there, on April 26, 1865, that all of the cabinet gathered together for the last time at the home of William Phifer, on account of the illness of Mr. Trenholm, Secretary of the Treasury, by whose bedside the deliberations were carried on. During the time that President Davis was in Charlotte, from the 18th of April to the 26th, the little town became the capital of the Confederacy. Some of the meetings of the cabinet were held in the old *Charlotte Observer* building, and it was there that Johnston's surrender to Sherman was authorized, the surrender taking place at Durham (near Greensboro) on April 26.

An "unusual" historical spot is the site of the Confederate Navy Yard, on East Trade Street, near the railway. The Navy Yard, where guns were cast for the Confederate Navy, operated here from 1862 to 1865. When Confederate forces surrendered Norfolk, the machinery and guns there were removed to Charlotte. This was the only known inland navy yard in the history of the country.

It was in Charlotte that the last full meeting of the Confederate cabinet was held. After the fall of

Richmond, President Davis and his cabinet members headed South, and it was in Charlotte, in April, 1865, that all of them gathered for the last time.

While in Charlotte, President Davis was informed of the death of Abraham Lincoln. He was standing on the porch of a house at the corner of Tryon and Fourth Streets, where the Commercial National Bank now stands. That was on April 18, 1865.

Several weeks before the flight of President Davis and his cabinet, Mrs. Davis left Richmond and came to Charlotte. She was provided a home by A. Weill, in a house, then vacant, on the southeast corner of Fifth and Brevard Streets. At his home, on South Tryon Street, Mr. Weill entertained Secretary Benjamin, also of the Hebrew race.

Charlotte also was the residence of Gov. Z. B. Vance, North Carolina's "War Governor."

It was in Charlotte that Mrs. Stonewall Jackson, the widow of that incomparable Southern chieftain, lived and died.

The granddaughter of Stonewall Jackson, Julia Jackson Christian (Mrs. E. R. Preston), was reared in Charlotte and it is still her home. Her daughter, Anna Jackson Preston, was Sponsor for the South at the reunion in Little Rock, 1928.

Gen. D. H. Hill lived in Charlotte and before the war conducted a military academy there, the Charlotte Military Institute. He enlisted in the Confederate army in Charlotte and took all his cadets with him as drillmasters. During the war his school building was used as a Confederate military hospital, and the building is now a city grammar school, called the D. H. Hill School. He returned to Charlotte after the war and for a while published a magazine called *The Land We Love*. He is buried in the cemetery at Davidson College, in Mecklenburg County. His son, D. H. Hill, Jr., was one of the prominent citizens of Charlotte, and this is also the home of his grandson and great-grandson bearing his name in full.



LOOKING SOUTH ON TRYON STREET, CHARLOTTE.



## THE OLD NORTH STATE.

Carolina, Carolina, Heaven's blessings attend her,  
While we live we will cherish, protect, and defend her;  
Though scorners may sneer at and witlings defame  
her.  
Yet our hearts swell with gladness whenever we  
name her.

*Chorus:*

Hurrah, hurrah, the Old North State forever.  
Hurrah, hurrah, the good Old North State.

Though she envies not others their merited glory,  
Say whose name stands foremost in liberty's story?  
Though too true to herself e'er to crouch to oppres-  
sion,  
Who can yield to just rule a more loyal submission?

Plain and artless her sons, but whose doors open  
faster  
At the knock of the stranger or tale of disaster!  
How like to the rudeness of their dear native moun-  
tains,  
With rich ore in their bosoms and life in their  
fountains.

And her daughters the queen of the forests resem-  
bling,  
So graceful, so constant to gentlest breath trembling;  
And true lightwood at heart, let the match be applied  
them,  
How they kindle in flame, O, none know but who've  
tried them.

Then let all who love us, love the land that we live in,  
As happy a region as on this side of heaven;  
Where plenty and freedom, love and peace smile  
before us;  
Raise aloud, raise together the heart thrilling chorus.

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The State song of North Carolina was written by Judge William Gaston, of the Supreme Court of North Carolina, in honor of the completion of the "North Carolina Railroad" to Raleigh, in 1838, an event of State-wide importance. The words were set to the music by Mrs. Mary J. Lucas, of Charlotte, who at the time taught music in Raleigh. The air was caught from some strolling Tyrolese musicians and sung first by Miss Lou Taylor, one of the pupils of Mrs. Lucas, and at the celebration she and Miss Birdsall sang the song, with instrumental accompaniment by others of the class.

## NORTH CAROLINA IN THE WAR BETWEEN THE STATES.

BY CAPT. S. A. ASHE, RALEIGH, N. C.

When the year 1860 opened, the people of North Carolina were happy and prosperous. It was indeed their golden era. They had neither desire nor expectation of any change. Politically they were either Whigs or Democrats. The latter had for years enjoyed the powers and honors of ruling both the State and the Federal government and were especially contented and happy. But at the election, the Democrats of the North largely broke away from their associates at the South, and the "Black Republican" candidate for President was elected. He was particularly known as the author of the doctrine "that the Union could not remain half slave and half free," and his election led to the withdrawal of the Cotton States from the Union. But North Carolina and the other "border States" did not follow their example. The new President determined to put down what he claimed was a "slaveholders' rebellion," and called on the border States to furnish troops for that purpose. The people of North Carolina almost unanimously said: "If we are to fight, we will fight with the South and not against our friends and kindred." So the war having been begun, Governor Ellis ordered the local military companies to occupy the forts, and the legislature made every preparation possible for the conflict. The peaceable surrender of the United States Arsenal at Fayetteville was brought about, and the State obtained the 46,000 muskets and machinery stored there. Many of these muskets were supplied to other States that had none.

On May 20, the State Convention met and passed an Ordinance of Secession and ratified the Constitution of the Confederacy. Camps of instruction were established where the volunteers were trained by officers who had resigned from the United States army, and the State organized the several departments necessary for the war. As quickly as possible, troops were sent to Virginia, and, on June 10, in the first clash of arms in battle, at Bethel, North Carolina won glory and the State went wild with pride and delight.

At first the State paid her soldiers, and all other expenses; but on August 10, 1861, the State turned her troops—probably 40,000—over to the Confederacy, retaining several thousand for her local defense. It is notable that the western counties, where there were but few slaves, furnished relatively more volunteers than the eastern counties! There were many companies without a slaveholder in the ranks.

By March, 1862, not only all of our guns had been





THE BEAUTIFUL CITY HALL IN CHARLOTTE.

issued, but all that the Confederate authorities could supply. The new regiments in the camps of instruction needed arms. It was so in all the States.

The Federals, with abundant resources, had taken New Bern and were now threatening to take the only railroad between the South and Virginia, cutting the army off from the South, to take Raleigh, and then Wilmington. President Davis called Gen. R. E. Lee from South Carolina, and General Holmes was assigned to the Department of North Carolina. There were unarmed men in the camps, but no arms. Maj. William S. Ashe suggested to the President that the people of North Carolina would furnish shotguns. The Secretary of War telegraphed Governor Clark: "Large reinforcements are immediately necessary for the defense of your State. Call on your people to arm themselves in defense of their State." Lee sent Major Ashe to collect arms from the homes, and he began this work quickly. Governor Clark followed Ashe's example. General Lee wrote to General Holmes that he had directed some Georgia regiments to be sent him (unarmed men), and as soon as they arrived to do everything in his power to arm them, and, after arming them, to do what he could to arm the North Carolina troops. There were six regiments at Raleigh in the training camps without arms. In the extremity, Lee then wrote: "If you can use them, I can have some pikes

sent you; some of these have been sent to nearly every army and will undoubtedly do good service." Such was the dire condition in April, 1862—men but no arms. Fortunately, a week later, a part of the first shipment of arms from abroad reached Wilmington, and Lee ordered 2,000 guns to be given to Holmes. Still that left thousands of soldiers without arms. It was really a great crisis! But blockade running began, immediate wants were gradually supplied, and that danger disappeared. In a year 185,000 arms were imported, and then the battle fields yielded besides 150,000 more!

While North Carolina did her part in the army, she was equally fortunate in furnishing supplies. She was the first State to begin blockade running, and far exceeded all other States in these operations. She bought in England a fine, fast, new steamship and provided a great fund for the purchase of supplies. And she fostered in every way the industries that were necessary to sustain the army and the people at home. Salt was made from the ocean water, and at the mines; corn and wheat were bought and distributed as needed, and the distillation of grain for whisky was prohibited. All sorts of industries were promoted. Every cotton and woolen mill was kept running; the making of powder, caps, niter, swords, and pistols was in progress. Then she had a small lead mine to help supply lead for bullets.



(After the fall of Fort Fisher and importations ceased, lead became so scarce that the Confederates could not have kept up the war longer than a few months.) Among her importations were all things necessary for the farmers and mills, as well as for the soldiers. She imported 60,000 pairs of hand cards and looms, and 10,000 scythes to cut wheat; shoes and leather for 250,000 pairs of shoes; wool for 50,000 blankets; cloth for 250,000 uniforms, \$50,000 worth of medicines, as well as rifles and ammunition—supplying as far as possible every need.

Before September, 1864, the State had imported over \$7,000,000 worth of army stores. The latest importations by the State are not recorded, but between October 26 and December 6, 1864, a period forty-two days, the importations at Charleston and Wilmington together were 8,600,000 pounds of meat, 520,000 pounds of coffee, 2,639 packages of medicine, 1,933,000 pounds of saltpeter, 507,000 pounds of lard, 46,000 pairs of shoes, 316,000 blankets, 69,000 rifles, 97 packages of pistols. The State then was part owner of four ships. She had done everything possible for success. After the battle of Chickamauga, 4,000 complete suits were sent to Longstreet's corps. The shoes, blankets, and clothing were more than needed by the North Carolina troops, and large quantities were turned over to the Confederacy. There was still on hand at the surrender large quantities, which were then distributed to the soldiers. North Carolina had almost entirely supplied Lee's army with food for months, and General Johnston said at the surrender that he had on hand five months' supply for 60,000 men in his depots in North Carolina. There was a great supply at Salisbury at that period.

But there were some public men who, for one reason or another, opposed the Confederate administration. They were not opposed to

Southern independence, for they applauded the army, but they quarreled at the administration. In 1862, Colonel Vance, who had been brought out for governor by this faction, was elected. At first he listened to those who had brought about his election, but his heart was with the army and for independence. So, eventually, when those malcontents became more insistent he split with them, and it was largely due to him that the blockade running by the State became of such great proportions.

On every battle field in the East, North Carolina stood with the foremost. Among all the patriots of that period there were none more patriotic, more efficient, more heroic than North Carolinians.

In 1864, Vance was again a candidate for governor. Holden, who had been the leading spirit in antagonism to the Confederates, opposed him. Vance opened his campaign in Wilkes County, where there had been much dissatisfaction. He said: "What does Mr. Lincoln promise? He promises that if one-tenth of the people of any State will take an oath to support his proclamation abolishing slavery, his procla-



FIRST METHODIST CHURCH, CHARLOTTE, ONE OF THE MANY HANDSOME CHURCH BUILDINGS OF THE CITY.



mation inciting the slaves of your State to burn your homes and murder your families, then he is willing to set them up as the government of your State. Are you willing to submit?" Then, on the 26th of March, 1864, he opened his campaign among the soldiers and addressed the several North Carolina brigades. After that, Lee ordered a general review in Vance's honor. On a wide plain near Orange County Courthouse, the army was drawn up in two lines. Presently cannon boomed, and then arose a storm of enthusiastic cheers. Lee and Vance slowly rode between the lines. Then from an elevated platform Vance spoke. All were enraptured, inspired, and carried away as if by the spell of a magician. General Lee said with enthusiasm that "Vance's visit to his army was equivalent to a reinforcement of 50,000 men"; and General Stuart said: "If the test of eloquence is its effect, this speech was the most eloquent ever delivered."

At the election in August, Holden received 14,471 votes and Vance 58,055, four times as many as the opposing candidate. Such was the spirit of North Carolina in those trying days.

In 1860, North Carolina had 115,000 voters, many too old or infirm to go to the war; but she sent 125,000 troops for the Confederate cause, composing 84 regiments and 18 battalions. Over 41,000 were killed or died in the service, and many thousand were wounded. There were seven major generals, three of them killed; and 26 brigadiers, of whom four were killed and all the others were wounded. They won the first battle at Bethel; and, at Appomattox, Cox's Brigade fired the last volley, and on May 9, perhaps, the last gun was fired at the East when Colonel Love, near Waynesville, drove off a Federal party of Kirke's forces commanded by Bartlett.

Among the regiments that suffered the heaviest were the 5th North Carolina at Williamsburg, losing 197 out of 240; the 4th at Seven Pines, with 25 officers and 520 men, losing in killed and wounded every officer but one; the 3rd at Sharpsburg, in one hour and a half, lost 330 out of 520; at Sharpsburg, Company C, of the 14th Regiment, lost in killed and wounded every one of the 45 present; and at Chancellorsville the same company carried in 43 men and all were killed or wounded except one, and he had a ball to lodge in his knapsack. At Gettysburg, Company F, of the 26th, carrying in 87 men, lost every man except one, and he was knocked down by the concussion of a shell.

Of the 2,592 Confederates killed at Gettysburg, 770 were North Carolinians, being 300 more than from any other State! Pettigrew's North Carolina Brigade lost killed 190; Pickett's entire Division lost

214. The 26th North Carolina Regiment lost 86 killed and 502 wounded, the heaviest loss of any regiment in either army during the war.

Of the North Carolina troops, President Davis, writing in 1882, said, speaking of North Carolina:

"Hence she was not among the first to pass an ordinance for secession; yet, after having duly counted the cost, she boldly accepted the issue and staked life, fortune, and sacred honor on the maintenance of the principles for which her sons had fought, bled, and died in the war of 1776.

"How her sons bore themselves in the last ordeal your roster will partly tell. There will be shown the relative proportion of her troops to her population capable of bearing arms, and the long list of killed and wounded will prove that they were not the rear in attack or the front in retreat.

"I have often expressed my high estimate of the conduct of North Carolinians during our war, but can eulogy enhance the fair fame with which their names will descend to posterity? That their children and their children's children may be worthy of their sires is the best wish and highest hope which I can offer for them."

General Lee wrote to Governor Vance, August 29, 1864: "I have frequently been called upon to mention the services of North Carolina soldiers in this army, but their gallantry and conduct was never more deserving of admiration than in the engagement at Reams' Station on the 25th instant.

"The brigades of Generals Cook, McRae, and Lane, the last under the temporary command of General Conner, advanced through a thick abattis of felled trees, under a heavy fire of musketry and artillery, and carried the enemy's works with a steady courage that elicited the warm commendation of their corps and division commanders, and the admiration of the army.

"On the same occasion, the brigade of General Barringer bore a conspicuous part in the operations of the cavalry, which were not less distinguished for boldness and efficiency than those of the infantry.

"If the men who remain in North Carolina show the spirit of those they have sent to the field, as I doubt not they do, her defense may be securely entrusted to their hands."

Then, at Sailor's Creek, when the jubilant Federals were driving the Confederates before them, and Lee had sent his staff to rally his men, presently a column in good order came up, and a smile of momentary joy lighted up the distressed features of the General. He called: "What troops are those?"



"Cox's North Carolina Brigade." Taking off his hat and bowing his head, he said: "God bless gallant old North Carolina."

Of the other States, similar instances may be cited. The South had made a great struggle for independence, but the North was bent on conquest. Mr. Lincoln, in the House of Representatives, in August, 1848, said: "Any people anywhere, being inclined and having the power, have the right to rise up and shake off the existing government and form a new one that suits them better. This is a most valuable, a sacred right, which we hope and believe is to liberate the world. Nor is this right confined to cases in which a whole people of an existing government may choose to exercise it. Any portion of such people that can, may revolutionize and make their own of so much of the territory as they inhabit."

However, that related to the people of a State or nation, and the case of the Southern States was not in that category. By the second Article of the

Confederation of March, 1781, it was agreed: "Each State retains its sovereignty, freedom, and independence, and every power, jurisdiction, and right which is not by this Confederation expressly delegated to the United States in Congress assembled." By the Constitution of the United States, Article 10, of Amendments, "the powers not delegated to the United States by this Constitution, nor prohibited by it to the States, are reserved to the States, respectively, or to the people."

The right of secession by a State was one of sovereignty, and reserved, and it was not prohibited. Congress had no right under the Constitution to make war against a State, and Congress did not start the war in 1861. Mr. Lincoln himself started it, and eventually he got the Northern States to conquer the Southern States, reducing them in 1867 to conquered provinces. Like all other wars, it was waged to promote the supposed interests of the conquerors, the people of the Northern States.



MECKLENBURG COUNTY COURTHOUSE, CHARLOTTE.



## CONFEDERATE GENERALS FROM NORTH CAROLINA.

The following compilation by the late Walter Clark, of North Carolina, lieutenant colonel of the 70th North Carolina Troops, is a certified list of the generals appointed from North Carolina:

*Lieutenant Generals.*—Theophilus H. Holmes, October 10, 1862; Daniel H. Hill, July 11, 1863. (For some unexplained reason, General Hill's appointment was never sent to the Senate for confirmation, but he served in that capacity in the Army of the West at Chickamauga, later resuming his rank as major general.)

*Major Generals.*—W. H. C. Whiting (killed in battle); Robert Ransom, Jr.; William D. Pender (killed in battle); Robert F. Hoke; Stephen D. Ramseur (killed in battle).

*Brigadier Generals.*—Richard C. Gatlin; L. O'B. Branch (killed in battle); J. Johnston Pettigrew (killed in battle); James G. Martin; Thomas L. Clingman; George B. Anderson (killed in battle); Junius Daniel (killed in battle); James H. Lane; John R. Cooke; Robert B. Vance; Alfred M. Scales; Matthew W. Ransom; Lawrence S. Baker; William W. Kirkland; Robert D. Johnston; James B. Gordon (killed in battle); William R. Cox; Thomas F. Toon; W. Gaston Lewis; Rufus Barringer; John D. Barry; Archibald C. Godwin (killed in battle); William MacRae; Collett Leventhorpe; William P. Roberts.

This is a full list of the generals appointed from North Carolina. There were several other generals who were born in North Carolina, but who went into the service from other States of which they had become citizens and which justly claim them, such as Gens. Braxton Bragg, Cadmus M. Wilcox, Jeremy F. Gilmer, Gabriel J. Rains, Felix Zollicoffer, Ben McCulloch, and possibly others. On the other hand, Gen. D. H. Hill, born in South Carolina, had long been a citizen of North Carolina, and Gen. W. H. C. Whiting, born in Mississippi, and Gen. John R. Cooke, of Missouri, threw in their lot with the Old North State and were appointed from it and commanded North Carolina troops during the war. Gen. James Conner, of South Carolina, and Gen. Alfred Iverson for a while commanded North Carolina brigades, but they were appointed from their respective States and do not figure properly in the North Carolina list.

It is worthy of note that one-half of the major generals and one in four of the brigadiers from North Carolina were killed in battle or died of wounds during the war.

The parole lists at Appomattox were signed by Bryan Grimes, major general, and by James H. Lane, John R. Cooke, Matt. W. Ransom, William R. Cox, William MacRae, and William P. Roberts as briga-

dier generals. The parole lists of Johnston's army at surrender were signed by Daniel H. Hill and Robert F. Hoke as major generals, and by Thomas L. Clingman, W. W. Kirkland, and Lawrence S. Baker, brigadier generals. The other general officers from North Carolina, as named above, at the time of the surrender were either dead, or wounded, prisoners, or on detached service.

North Carolina furnished seventy-eight full regiments and some twenty battalions to the Confederacy, besides a few scattering companies and a large number of individuals who served in commands from other States. There were three artillery regiments, seven cavalry regiments; and most of the battalions were artillery or cavalry. Three regiments and three battalions were of the Junior Reserves, boys of about seventeen; and four regiments were the Senior Reserves, men over military age; all rendering good service.

In addition, there were regiments and battalions of Home Guards and State Militia, giving their quota of service where needed.

## CONFEDERATE NAVY.

The highest officers in the Confederate navy appointed from North Carolina (and there were many of lower rank) were: James W. Cooke, captain; John Newland Maffitt, commander; James Iredell Waddell, first lieutenant.

Captain Cooke commanded the ram Albemarle, and helped General Hoke in the capture of Plymouth, N. C., April 20, 1864. All participating were voted thanks by the Confederate Congress, and General Hoke was promoted to major general in recognition of his service there.

Lieutenant Waddell, as commander of the Shenandoah, was the last to bear the Confederate flag, not having heard of the fall of the Confederacy until August, 1865, when he was in mid-Pacific.

Commander Maffitt's services were also conspicuous.

The State of North Carolina is noted especially for its beautiful mountain scenery, for its splendid highways, and for its great advance made in textile manufactures.

The University of North Carolina, founded in 1789, is the oldest State University in America.

Its property value is estimated at over five billion dollars; over a billion and a quarter dollars are invested in manufacturing establishments; the State ranks fourth in value of its farm crops; its bank resources, State and national, are more than five hundred million dollars.



*INTERESTING CHARACTER AND RELICS.*

BY S. J. HOOD, BLACKSBURG, S. C.

Lying peacefully at the foot of Whitaker Mountain on the main line of the Southern Railroad, fifty miles southwest from Charlotte, N. C., the quaint little town of Blacksburg, S. C., with its two thousand souls, has some remarkable events and persons woven into the warp of its nearly fifty years of history. Older residents yet remember the vivid pictures of the infant days of the village when Maj. John F. Jones, Dr. John G. Black, and other pioneers lived and labored for the people of the place they loved.

We are told how Dr. Black spent part time rolling pills at home and part time drafting bills in the legislative halls down at Columbia for the benefit of the "burg" that was to bear his name in coming years. They tell us, too, that in those halcyon days of the past the railroad shops, located here then, furnished ample livelihood for the working population; and as an amusement center, the village was unsurpassed, for multitudes of pleasure seekers thronged the local hotels and took daily hikes to the summit of the mountain, where they found adequate provision for recreation, and a massive frame lookout built there afforded a clear view of neighboring towns in Upper South Carolina as well as in Cleveland, Gaston, and Mecklenburg Counties in North Carolina.

Hunting was popular and game plentiful in those days, when the mountain was full of deer and foxes. The present mayor, Charles Baber, though younger than some other residents, recalls those days as he leans on his trusty staff, and declares: "Yes, fifty years ago, I ate deer killed right here in Blacksburg."

The very first character Thomas Dixon tried to portray in 1883, when he began to wield a dramatic pen, is still numbered among the residents of Blacksburg in the person of Dr. David Summey Ramsuer, retired physician and intimate boyhood friend of the distinguished Southern writer. He is trying to retire from active practice in the seventy-fifth year of his life, and gives much time to rest, gardening, and reading at the ancestral home on the corner of Lime and Chester Streets. Reared in Cleveland County, just over the State line, he knew the Dixons well. He heard many sermons preached by the Rev. Thomas Dixon, Sr., who established a chain of Baptist Churches and preached at Buffalo forty years on an annual salary of thirty-five dollars and upward. Dr. Ramsuer relates many interesting events in the lives of the children of this noted family, especially Tom and Clarence, having been a classmate of the latter at Wake Forest, and also of Judge James Webb. Young David Ramsuer joined the "Invisible Empire" and was active in Ku-Klux Klan

days just before entering Wake Forest College. But, with fearless courage, he went on to college to pursue his studies, although the carpetbaggers were scouring the State to get the members of the Klan. He was fond of oratory and debate, and one night, just before Christmas, 1872, while the young lad was trying out his forensic powers in the old Euzelian Hall, on Napoleon Bonaparte, the meeting was interrupted by the United States marshal and six soldiers, who came to take him to Columbia. Fellow students remonstrated, but he submitted to arrest and was taken for trial under Judge Bond before a jury of eleven negroes and one white man. Along with other prisoners, Dr. Ramsuer spent the first half of 1872 serving terms in Columbia, Charleston, and York, receiving rough fare and bad treatment, except the time spent in York, where he says he fared very well. Sentenced to eight months, he sailed out from Charleston on June 9, 1872, and after four days was safe in Albany, N. Y., prison to serve his sentence. Going to work making coffins, he made a model prisoner until January 20, 1873, when they handed him a slip of paper bearing the signature of President Grant and stating that David Summey Ramsuer was a free man. He then shook the dust of Yankeedom off his feet, came back South, finished his education, and settled down in Blacksburg to spend a long and useful life in the art of healing the physical ills of his fellow man.

Ten years later, in 1883, Thomas Dixon, while a student at Wake Forest, felt the lure of writing and began to search for some character and theme for his initial story, "From College to Prison," which appeared in the college magazine, January, 1883. Knowing the facts about the checkered career of his young friend, he chose "David Summey" as the star character of this first effort at real writing. Taking the facts from real life, Tom wove them into a fascinating story, filled with human interest, and colored here and there with touches of fancy by the rare genius of the author's then youthful imagination. Dr. Ramsuer, the living hero, has yet in his possession a much-treasured copy of the old magazine. The story reviews the life of David Summey from the day he said good-bye to loved ones to go to college till he came back from prison with President Grant's pardon in his pocket and the sweet joy of liberty and freedom in his heart and soul. Some of his mother's letters to him in those dark days are included in the narrative, and they are full of pathetic love and tenderness. Gloomy days at Wake Forest are recalled, when David was wont to read the book of Job to find comfort. In weaving the story about the life of this young student in college and prison days, Thomas Dixon gave clear evidence of that masterful dramatic



talent which was so soon to come to fuller fruition in "The Clansman," "The Leopard's Spots," and other works that followed.

Perhaps the most highly treasured historic relic in Dr. Ramsuer's possession, however, is a massive, leather-bound volume of the original record of the acts passed by the Congress of the Confederate States of America. The volume is twenty by twelve inches, permanently bound in real leather. The paper is high-grade stationery, and each page is ruled and beautifully engraved "C. S. A." (Confederate States of America). The writing, evidently done with goose quill, is very beautiful and legible. It records six hundred and nine acts passed by the Confederate law-making body at Richmond—four hundred and eleven passed by the Provisional Congress of 1861 and 1862, and one hundred and ninety-eight acts passed by the Constitutional Congress of 1863 and 1864. In addition to the record, Dr. Ramsuer has a number of fully-written copies of these acts, bearing the signature of Jefferson Davis, President of the Confederacy, and also the signature of Burton N. Harrison, private secretary to the President.

Dr. Ramsuer was happily married in December, 1883, to Miss Sallie Logan, of Shelby, whose father, Sheriff Logan, helped Dr. Ramsuer years ago to get possession of these valuable relics. From authentic sources, it was learned that these Confederate documents were lost somewhere near Charlotte, N. C., as President Davis and his cabinet members were making their way south to Abbeville, S. C., where the last meeting of the Confederate cabinet was held. Dr. Ramsuer feels sure he has the very original records of the Confederate Congress, and their value is inestimable. Different clubs and historical societies have asked for these papers, but he has refused to let them go or set any money value on them. They would be of great historic worth if the owner would permit them to be recognized officially and placed in some museum.

## THE DAVIS FAMILY.

The oldest living relative of Jefferson Davis is a grandniece, Miss Nannie Davis Smith, of Baton Rouge, La., whose name has appeared in the *VETERAN* from time to time as a contributor of interesting articles about her great-uncle, with whom she was closely associated in those last years at Beauvoir. Request was made of Miss Smith for a list of the brothers and sisters of Jefferson Davis—it was a large family—and she furnished the following:

Evan Davis, who was of Welsh descent, married a widow, Mrs. Williams, whose maiden name was Emory. They settled in Georgia, where a son and

a daughter were born—Samuel and Anna Davis.

Samuel Davis married Jane Cook, of South Carolina, and to them were born ten children, five sons and five daughters—Joseph Emory, Benjamin, Samuel, Anna, Isaac, Lucinda, Amanda, Matilda, Mary, and Jefferson.

The eldest daughter, Anna, married Luther L. Smith, of Louisiana, whose son, Dr. Joseph D. Smith, was the father of Miss Nannie Davis Smith.

Lucinda married twice—first, Hugh Davis, of South Carolina (not related to the Davis family from Wales). Her second husband, William Stamps, was a Kentuckian.

Amanda married Davis Bradford, a lawyer.

Mary married Robert Davis, of South Carolina, brother of her sister's first husband.

Joseph Davis married Eliza Van Benthysen.

Ben Davis married Aurelia Smith.

Samuel Davis married Lucy Throgmorton.

Isaac W. Davis married Susan Gartley.

Jefferson Davis was first married to Sarah Knox Taylor, daughter of Gen. Zachary Taylor. His second wife, Varina Howell, was the mother of six children—Samuel, Margaret (Mrs. Addison Hayes), Jefferson, Joseph, William, and Varina Anne.

Mrs. Addison Hayes is survived by four children—Varina Howell (Mrs. Gerald B. Webb); Lucy White (Mrs. George B. Young); Jefferson Hayes Davis, and William Davis Hayes—all of Colorado Springs, Colo.

Of the five Davis brothers, only Samuel is survived by male descendants to perpetuate the name. Three of these brothers fought as volunteers at the battle of New Orleans. It may not be generally known that their father, Samuel Davis, of Georgia, was promoted for bravery at the siege of Savannah. He was born in Georgia, as were five of his children; the other five were born in Kentucky; later, the family removed to Mississippi, when Jefferson was an infant.

President Davis felt especial pride in his numerous nephews and grand-nephews who served under the "Stars and Bars." No conscripts these, many being mere lads. Some, as was inevitable, made the supreme sacrifice—happier thus than their comrades under the reconstruction régime.

During the summer of 1824, while visiting his son Joseph at Hurricane plantation, Samuel Davis died and was buried there. A handsome tomb marks his grave. His widow, Mrs. Jane Cook Davis, died in October, 1845, at her home near Woodville, Miss., where she rests in the family graveyard. Some years afterwards it was proposed to honor her memory by placing a monument there, which Jefferson Davis declined, stating that his mother was buried in a private cemetery and a tomb had been placed over her. She died at the age of eighty-three years.



## WHAT FORT FISHER MEANT TO THE CONFEDERACY.

BY MRS. J. A. FORE, CHARLOTTE, N. C.

(This paper was awarded the prize of ten dollars offered by the Cape Fear Chapter, United Daughters of the Confederacy, of Wilmington, in a contest open to the State at large.)

Fort Fisher was located at the New Inlet entrance to the Cape Fear River, the gateway of the port of Wilmington, and was the first of a chain of five forts commanding the river and protecting the city during the War between the States. The fort was composed of detached earthworks with casemated batteries. Colonel Lamb constructed there the largest earthworks in the Confederacy, of heavy timbers covered by sand and turfed.

On the parapets were many heavy guns separated by large traverses. One of the mounds was sixty feet high and was said to be the most complete fortification of the kind in the world. The fort was commanded by Col. William Lamb, Lieut. Col. John D. Taylor, and Maj. James M. Stevenson. The garrison consisted of the 36th Heavy Artillery, French's, Reece's, and Millard's battalions, composed of mere boys and a few sailors and marines—fourteen hundred in all.

The importance of Wilmington as a port of entry was recognized by the Confederate government as early as the first year of the war. No means were spared that would contribute to the defense of the city. Torpedoes and sunken obstructions were placed in the river; batteries frowned from every bluff, and the city itself was surrounded with a chain of entrenchments.

In the beginning of the struggle a Federal blockade was placed upon Wilmington as upon all Southern ports. The vessels of the blockading fleet were ranged about five miles off the coast, afraid to come nearer on account of the frowning guns of Fort Fisher. Large supplies of war munitions, clothing, shoes, etc., for the Confederacy, were received by blockade runners through this port, and naval stores and cotton were exported by the swift little runners. Most of this trade was carried on between Wilmington and the Bahama and Bermuda Islands, where England and other foreign countries placed supplies for the Confederate States.

In the last year of the war, after the ports of Mobile, Vicksburg, and Savannah had been closed, and Charleston so blockaded as to be virtually closed, Wilmington was the sole open port through which the starving Confederacy could secure the means of existence and the wherewith to carry on war. The blockade runners were swift steam vessels which

Governor Vance had had built in England for conducting ocean trade, and were painted a dark gray color to blend with the atmosphere. The *Advance* was one of the swiftest runners afloat, and the news of her safe arrival was a signal for rejoicing. "The *Advance* is in" meant that another cargo of shoes, blankets, cloth, ammunition, salt, medicines, and other necessities had arrived.

Those were brave men who dared the fire of the blockading fleet, and individual acts of heroism were frequent. The runners carried a pilot and a signal officer, and, when ready to leave port, dropped down the river, waiting for a dark night to slip out. Signals were arranged between the runner and the fort, so as to distinguish between friend and foe. This was necessary either going out or coming into the harbor. It frequently happened that in the darkness they ran so near the blockading fleet as to be heard by them, the noise of the wheel betraying their presence. Rockets were immediately sent up and a fire opened. If coming in, a dash was made for protection of the guns of the fort; if going out, all steam was raised and a chase of the most exciting kind took place, the blockaders firing continually at the fleeing runner, hoping to disable her by a well-directed shot; and the latter used every means that skill and ingenuity could suggest to effect her escape. Sometimes a great portion of the cargo was thrown overboard to avoid capture, and there were instances when large amounts of gold for foreign purchases were tossed into the sea when escape became impossible.

An agent was sent to England to sell the cotton and purchase stores for the State by Governor Vance. From reports on file, it is shown that the State spent for supplies the sum of \$23,363,663. For one year alone, North Carolina received \$6,000,000 for supplies furnished the Confederacy, besides stores of great value furnished the government free of charge. Maj. Thomas D. Hogg, chief in charge of the State's stores, reports that the last year of the war he was feeding one-half of all the armies of the Confederacy.

Secretary Welles, of the United States Navy, was compelled to confess that fifty Federal steamers had been quite unable to maintain the blockade of Wilmington. It seemed impossible for the Federal fleet to guard the Southport entrance to the Cape Fear and the New Inlet, protected by Fort Fisher, too. To deepen the bed of the river, this inlet was closed about thirty years ago by the United States government at a tremendous cost and is considered a splendid piece of engineering.

In the city of Wilmington there were two shipyards where gunboats, dispatch boats, and ironclads were constructed for the Confederate navy. Capt. B. W.



Beery owned one of these shipyards and built a number of war vessels, among them the ironclad North Carolina. Her sister ship, the Raleigh, was built at the Cassidey yard in the same city. In the second year of the war, Commodore Muse was placed in command of the port with headquarters at Smithville (now Southport). President Davis came to Cape Fear to inspect the defenses and was the guest of Commodore Muse. The Commodore died of typhoid fever while in command and was replaced by Commodore Lynch, whose flagship was the steamer Yadkin.

Of so great importance, it seems strange that Wilmington should have escaped attention until the last year of the war. At length, the Federal government decided to make an attack on Fort Fisher, which they had contemplated doing so long, and one hundred and fifty vessels were ready by October, 1864. President Davis, fearing an attack, sent General Bragg to the defense of Cape Fear, as it was of vital consequence to the Confederacy to keep Wilmington an open port. Colonel Lamb, the commander, said: "General Lee sent me word that Fort Fisher must be held or he could not sustain his army; that the Cape Fear was the last gateway to the outside world."

On the 18th of December, information came that the Federal fleet had sailed from Fortress Monroe. Governor Vance issued a proclamation asking all citizens to hasten to the defense of their country at Wilmington, and General Lee immediately sent General Hoke's Division to Wilmington. On December 23, 1864, memorable for all time, the Federal fleet, under Admiral Porter, appeared in the offing opposite Fort Fisher. The next day the fleet, numbering sixty vessels, was ranged in line of battle, and about noon opened a terrific bombardment. The Fort replied slowly, but steadily, for five hours, when the fleet retired.

On Christmas Day the bombardment was renewed with redoubled vigor, and with a force up to that time unprecedented in the history of the world. Shot and shell were hurled in an almost solid mass at the fort, and the air was filled with flying fragments. The gallant defenders held manfully to their posts and hurled defiance back. In the midst of the fight, a landing was effected by the enemy, and they advanced to the fort. The men in the fort, under General Whiting and Colonel Lamb, swarmed the parapets, and the enemy was driven back to their entrenchments.

That night the land forces reëmbarked and the entire Federal fleet was withdrawn, finding that without an army of troops to attack the land or

riverside, the fort was impregnable. The bombardment was fearful, but the fort was uninjured. Before the fight, Gen. B. F. Butler, who commanded the troops of the expedition, proposed to blow up a powder ship to frighten the Confederates into submission. Admiral Porter said the explosion would stun the men, destroy the magazines and the mound, the houses of Wilmington would tumble to the ground and demoralize the people, "and if the rebels fight after the explosion they have more in them than I give them credit for." The vessel had on board four hundred and seventy thousand pounds of powder. The explosion had small effect except to illuminate the sky.

In the United States War Records, General Butler states that "General Weltzel (colonel of engineers of the United States army) reported to me that to assault the works, in his judgment, and in that of experienced officers of his command, was impossible. Not so strong a work as Fort Fisher, said he, had been taken by assault during the war, and I had to guide me the experience of Fort Hudson and the double assault of Fort Wagner, where thousands of lives were sacrificed." There was great rejoicing in Wilmington over the discomfiture of Butler and Porter, and sincere congratulations were given to the gallant defenders.

General Grant at once determined to try it over again, and the greatest secrecy was observed. So the fatal time came when the fort was doomed to fall and the Confederacy destined to receive a blow from the effects of which she never recovered. A few weeks later, on January 12, 1865, the Federal fleet, under Commodore Porter, appeared without warning again before the fort. On board the fleet of war vessels were eight thousand five hundred troops under General Terry. These troops were landed without trouble, as the garrison could not spare a man to oppose them. Colonel Lamb in his report said he had "only fifteen hundred men to oppose the most formidable armada the world had ever known, supplemented by transports bearing eight thousand five hundred troops."

General Hoke's Division was protecting Wilmington, but some twenty miles of sandy road intervened. When General Hoke arrived the next day, he found the line of the enemy confronting him stretched across the entire peninsula from ocean to river. About noon on the 13th, the fleet opened fire on the fort, and a more terrible bombardment than the first ensued. It was soon apparent the enemy's object was to cripple the fort by this fire so as to make easy the attack by the land forces. So terrible was the storm of shot and shell that it was almost impossible to man the guns of the fort.



From noon of the 12th until three o'clock of the 15th, a period of fifty hours, the bombardment was continued without intermission. General Grant designated the bombarding fleet as "the most formidable armada ever collected for concentration upon one given point." At three o'clock the fleet suddenly stopped fire and the land forces were seen moving to assault the fort. The attack was made in two columns: one, composed of sailors and marines, moved up the sea beach, while the troops composing the other column charged along the bank of the river and made attack on the land side of the fort.

The first column was easily driven back and made no further attempt. The second was temporarily checked, but, being reënforced, succeeded in entering the fort. The Confederates stubbornly contested every foot of the enemy's advance. From traverse to traverse they, retreating, fought the overwhelming force, driving them back. The fight was continued in this way for six hours until the last traverse was torn from the hands of the brave defenders.

General Whiting and Colonel Lamb both fell, and the command devolved on Major Reilly. General Whiting was taken north later and died in a Federal prison. Thus was Fort Fisher captured; it was never surrendered. The loss of the Confederates was five hundred men, and the Federals lost over fourteen hundred men. So Fort Fisher fell, and with it the works south, commanding the river, consisting of Forts Caswell, Holmes, Pender, and, finally, Anderson, near Orton plantation, the last defense of the city of Wilmington.

The fall of Fort Fisher caused a wild panic at Wilmington. It was recognized as a terrific blow to the Confederate cause, and to General Lee it spelled doom, as it meant the cutting off of all supplies brought in by the blockade runners. There were more than one hundred steamers engaged in running the blockade. Secretary Stanton and Generals Grant and Schofield came to Wilmington to join the jubilation of the Federals, to dispense promotion, and to decide whether Schofield should operate from that city or New Bern. The decision was Wilmington.

When the Federals entered the Cape Fear there was a fleet of magnificent steamers in the harbor and the remains of the Confederate navy. General Hoke destroyed large stores that would fall in the enemy's hands, and fire was set to the navy yard. On the morning of January 21, Generals Hoke, Hagood, and Colonel Hedrick, commanding the land forces protecting Wilmington, evacuated the city, and the last hope of the success of the Confederate cause expired. The Confederacy was completely cut off from all communication with the outside world, and it was only a question of a few months when the resources

of the Southern States were exhausted, and Lee's ragged, bare-footed, starving soldiers, having fought to a finish, yielded to the forces of hunger and want, rather than force of arms.

In an address on General Lee, Charles Francis Adams said: "When, on the 16th of January, the telegraph announced the fall of Fort Fisher, the Confederacy felt itself hermetically sealed. Wilmington, its last breathing hole, was closed."

So eminent an authority as Alexander Stephens, Vice President of the Confederacy, says: "The closing of the port of Wilmington was the complete shutting out of the Confederate States from all intercourse by sea with foreign countries. The respiratory functions of external trade, so essential to the vitality of all communities, had been performed for the whole Confederacy mainly, for nearly three years, through the small aperture of the little port of Wilmington choked to wheezing as it was by a cordon of armed ships drawn around its neck."

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#### COMMANDS OF GEN. R. E. LEE, C. S. A.

There is a general impression that Gen. R. E. Lee was commander in chief of all Confederate forces from the beginning of the war, while the fact is that he was not so assigned until the beginning of 1865, as the following will show. This is taken from the "Memoirs of Robert E. Lee," by Gen. A. L. Long, who served on General Lee's staff until promoted to brigadier general of artillery in November, 1863; and the list of General Lee's staff was also taken from his book.

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*1861.*—April 23, assumed command of military and naval forces of Virginia. May 7, ordered to assume command of all forces from other States tendering their services to Virginia. May 10, assigned command of Confederate State forces. May 14, appointed brigadier general, C. S. A. June 14, General, Confederate States Army. August 3, commanding forces in Army of the Northwest. October 20, same command. November 5, assigned command of Department of South Carolina, Georgia, and Florida.

*1862.*—March 13, assigned to duty at Richmond, and charged with military operations of armies of the Confederacy. June 1, assumed command of Army and Department of Northern Virginia, and kept it until close of the war.

*1865.*—January 31, General in Chief, Confederate States armies. February 6, assigned command of all armies of the Confederate States. April 9, surrendered Army of Northern Virginia to Gen. U. S. Grant, U. S. A.



## GENERAL LEE'S STAFF OFFICERS.

Alexander, E. Porter, Lieutenant Colonel, Chief of Ordnance, from June, 1862–November, 1862.

Baldwin, Briscoe G., Lieutenant Colonel, Chief of Ordnance, November, 1862–April 9, 1865.

Brooke, John M., Lieutenant, Virginia Navy, Acting A. D. C., May 4–8, 1861.

Chilton, R. H., Colonel, A. A. General, June, 1862, Brigadier General, A. and I. General, December, 1863.

Cole, Robert G., Lieutenant Colonel, Chief Commissary of Subsistence, June, 1862–April 9, 1865.

Cooke, Giles B., Major, A. A. General, November 4, 1864–April 9, 1865.

Corley, James L., Lieutenant Colonel, Chief Quartermaster, June, 1862–April, 1865.

Crenshaw, Joseph R., Acting Commissary General, April 29, 1861.

Deas, George, Major, A. A. General, Chief of Staff, June 15, 1861; Lieutenant Colonel, A. A. General, July 4, 1861 (Virginia State forces).

Garnette, R. L., Colonel, A. A. General, April 26, 1861, Colonel, A. A. General, May 7, 1861 (Virginia State forces).

Gill, William G., Lieutenant Colonel, P. A. C. S., Ordnance Office, November 1, 1861.

Guild, Lafayette, Surgeon, Medical Director, November 26, 1862–April 9, 1865.

Harvie, Edwin J., Lieutenant Colonel, Inspector General, June, 1862.

Heth, Henry, Lieutenant Colonel, Acting Quartermaster General, Virginia State forces, April 29, 1861; promoted Brigadier General, January 6, 1862; Major General, May 24, 1863.

Ives, Joseph, Captain, C. S. A., Chief Engineer, November 6, 1861.

Johnson, T. K., Captain, Engineer Officer, November, 1862–September, 1863.

Lay, George W., Colonel, A. I. General, March 6, 1863.

Long, Armistead L., Major, Chief of Artillery Department of South Carolina, Georgia, Florida, November, 1861; Colonel, Military Secretary, April 21, 1862–September, 1863; promoted Brigadier General of Artillery, September 21, 1863.

Manigault, Joseph, Vol. A. D. C., November, 1861.

Marshall, Charles, Major, A. D. C., August, 1862; Lieutenant Colonel, A. A. General, November 4, 1864–April, 1865.

Mason, A. P., Captain, A. A. General, August, 1862–March 6, 1863.

Murray, E., Lieutenant Colonel, A. A. General, July 31, 1863–November, 1864.

Page, Thomas J., Lieutenant Virginia Navy, Acting A. D. C., May 3, 1861.

Pendleton, W. N., Brigadier General, Chief of Artillery, March 6, 1863–April 9, 1865.

Peyton, Henry E., Major, A. A. General, November, 1862; Lieutenant Colonel, July 31–November 4, 1864.

Richardson, W. H., Captain, A. A. General, May 11, 1861.

Smith, F. W., Captain, Military Secretary, May 27, 1861.

Smith, William Preston, Lieutenant Colonel, Chief of Engineers, July 31–September, 1863.

Talcott, T. M. R., Major, A. D. C., November, 1862–August, 1863.

Taylor, Walter H., Captain, C. S. A., A. D. C., November 8, 1861–March 27, 1862; Major, A. D. C., August, 1862–July 31, 1863; Lieutenant Colonel, A. A. General, November 4, 1864–April, 1865.

Venable, Charles S., Major, A. D. C., July 31, 1863; Lieutenant Colonel, A. A. General, November 4, 1864–April, 1865.

Washington, John A., Captain, A. D. C., May 6, 1861.

Washington, Thornton, Captain, A. A. General, November 6, 1861.

Young, H. E., Captain, A. A. General, July, 1863; Major, A. A. General, November 4, 1864–April 9, 1865.

## AT THE SURRENDER.

This list of Gen. Robert E. Lee's staff at the surrender at Appomattox Courthouse on the 9th of April, 1865, is furnished and certified by Maj. Giles B. Cooke, the only surviving member of General Lee's staff, now living at Mathews Courthouse, Va.:

W. H. Taylor, Lieutenant Colonel and A. A. G., Chief of Staff.

Cole, R. G., Lieutenant Colonel and Chief Commissary.

Venable, C. S., Lieutenant Colonel, A. A. G. and A. D. C.

Stevens, Brigadier General and Chief of Engineers.

Marshall, C. H., Lieutenant Colonel, A. A. G. and A. D. C.

Corley, James L., Lieutenant Colonel and Chief Quartermaster.

Baldwin, Briscoe G., Lieutenant Colonel and Chief of Ordnance.

Guild, Lafayette, Chief Surgeon and Medical Director.

Young, H. E., Major, A. A. and I. Gen.

Pendleton, W. N., Brigadier General and Chief of Artillery.

Peyton, H. E., Lieutenant Colonel and A. A. and I. Gen.

Cooke, Giles B., Major and A. A. General.



The following was signed by General Lee and his staff on Sunday, April 9, 1865:

"We, the undersigned, prisoners of war belonging to the Army of Northern Virginia, having been this day surrendered by Gen. R. E. Lee, commanding said army, to Lieutenant-General Grant, commanding the armies of the United States, do hereby give our solemn parole of honor that we will not hereafter serve the armies of the Confederate States or in any military capacity whatever, against the United States of America, or render aid to the enemies of the latter until properly exchanged in such manner as shall be mutually approved by the relative authorities.

"R. E. LEE, *General*; W. H. TAYLOR, *Lieutenant Colonel and A. A. General*; CHARLES S. VENABLE, *Lieutenant Colonel and A. D. C.*; CHARLES MARSHALL, *Lieutenant Colonel and A. D. C.*; H. E. PEYTON, *Lieutenant Colonel and Inspector General*; GILES B. COOKE, *Major and Assistant Inspector General*; H. E. YOUNG, *Major and Judge Advocate General*.

"Done at Appomattox Courthouse, Va., the ninth (9th) day of April, 1865."

This parole was countersigned as follows:

"The above-named officers will not be disturbed by United States authorities as long as they observe their parole and the laws in force where they may reside.

GEORGE H. SHARPE,  
*General and Assistant Provost Marshal."*

#### WHEN WITH GENERAL LEE.

BY MAJ. GILES B. COOKE, MATHEWS COURTHOUSE, VA.

The first time I met General Lee was when he was at Richmond, Va., in command of the Virginia forces, in May, 1861. Being then on the staff of Gen. Philip St. George Cocke, commanding the forces in Northern Virginia, headquarters at Alexandria. I was ordered by the general to lay before General Lee a plan of signals to be used on the Potomac River. As I laid this plan before General Lee, I felt that I was in the presence of one of the greatest, ablest, and handsomest men I had ever seen. My future acquaintance with this great and good man confirmed this estimate of him.

The next time I met General Lee was at Drewry's Bluff, in June, 1864, when I was sent by General Beauregard (on whose staff I was at the time) to ask for reënforcements. We had been for three days and nights with a force of about ten thousand men fighting desperately to keep General Grant, with at least thirty thousand men, from capturing Petersburg

About eleven o'clock at night, after the third day's fight, General Beauregard said to me: "Major Cooke, I have sent two of my staff officers to-day to General Lee with an earnest request for reënforcements. General Lee would not see these officers; why, I don't know. I want you to ride rapidly to General Lee's headquarters, seek an interview with him, and tell him, after explaining the situation, that unless he sends me reënforcements by early in the morning, nothing but God Almighty can save Petersburg."

I left at once, mounted on a fleet horse, and reached General Lee's headquarters, nineteen miles distant, between one and two o'clock. Knowing intimately his adjutant general, Col. W. H. Taylor, an old school and college mate, I waked him up, told him exactly our desperate condition, and said with deep feeling: "Walter, please secure me an interview with General Lee." He said: "I will do all I can to induce General Lee to see you." He soon returned, saying, "General Lee will see you," and conducted me to the general's bedside. The general received me kindly and courteously, and, after describing minutely how General Beauregard had succeeded by the most desperate fighting for three days in keeping General Grant from taking his thin lines, I ended by saying: "General Beauregard bids me assure you that unless you send him reënforcements immediately, nothing but God Almighty can save Petersburg." General Lee then reverently said: "I hope God Almighty will save Petersburg," and asked me to send Colonel Taylor to him.

On Colonel Taylor's return to his tent he told me that General Lee directed him to order the nearest troops to Petersburg to move at once and report to General Beauregard. I returned to Petersburg at the head of these troops and put them in position early in the morning near Blandford Cemetery, just in time to save Petersburg. The rest of the Army of Northern Virginia that could be spared from the front of Richmond, besieged by a part of Grant's army, reached Petersburg during the day. Knowing, I suppose, that General Beauregard had been re-enforced by the army of Northern Virginia, the enemy did not attack us that day.

General Lee and staff entered Petersburg about midday and were met by General Beauregard and staff. The two generals rode (with their staffs) to the right of General Beauregard's line in front of Petersburg to examine the enemy's lines. After a satisfactory examination as to the situation, General Beauregard proposed to General Lee to attack the enemy on his left flank at once, which proposal General Lee rejected because our troops were exhausted by fighting and marching and because the enemy was entrenched behind strong fortifications.



During the summer of 1864 I served on the staff of General Beauregard, but when he was ordered back to Charleston in September to resume the command of that department, I was transferred to the staff of Gen. R. E. Lee, with his glorious Army of Northern Virginia, constantly decreasing in numbers poorly fed, and illy clad, defending a line of about thirty-five miles from the front of Richmond to Hatcher's Run, about eight miles southwest of Petersburg. To help garrison this thin line, our engineers used what might be termed water men—*i. e.*, wherever the depression in the valleys was deep enough, the near-by rivulets were turned into them, thus forming ponds, sometimes a quarter of a mile in length, too deep for the enemy to ford. During the summer and fall of 1864 General Grant occupied his large army in throwing shells into Petersburg, possibly to terrify the women and children into pleading with our brave soldiers to surrender the city. But our noble women and children who were exposed to this shelling protected themselves by dugouts in the basements of their houses, so that the loss of life was comparatively small.

Twice after the war I had the pleasure of seeing and conversing with my dear old commander. Once, when, in the summer of 1865, he was living in a house loaned him in Powhatan County, Va., by a dear friend and kinswoman, Mrs. Elizabeth Randolph Cocke, just before he became president of Washington College, Lexington, Va. (afterwards Washington and Lee University), and I was on a visit to a dear friend, Mrs. Philip St. George Cocke, living at Belmead, about six miles from Mrs. Elizabeth R. Cocke's house. The last time I saw the general was at the marriage of his son, W. H. F. ("Rooney") Lee, to Miss Tabb Bolling, in Petersburg, Va., a few years before his death. During his presidency of Washington College, I had the pleasure of corresponding with General Lee, and I have in my possession five letters which he wrote me—and they shall be handed down as sacred mementoes to my children and children's children. One of these the general wrote me about St. Paul's Sunday School, Petersburg, Va., of which I was then the superintendent, as follows:

*"My Dear Major:* I am very glad to learn from your letter of the 27th March, 1866, that the Sunday school of St. Paul's Church is in so flourishing a condition. My interest in the citizens of Petersburg is as great now as when I was a daily witness of the dangers to which they were subjected from the siege of their beloved city and my admiration of the fortitude and courage they displayed has not in the least abated. The children of the city will always have my warm affection, and I rejoice that they so early possess a desire for that knowledge which leads

to righteousness and eternal life, and in comparison with which all other learning is valueless. If it will gratify them I will, with pleasure, send the autographs you desire. Please present my regard to your good pastor, and with my best wishes for your own welfare,

"I am, with great regard, your obedient servant,  
R. E. LEE."

Another letter which I have treasured was written to me by Mrs. Lee after the death of my beloved general, of whom she said:

"Lexington, 31 Dec., 1870.

"To Major Giles B. Cooke:

"I will not let the year close, my dear sir, without replying to your kind letter of sympathy. It has been most truly grateful to me in my deep sorrow to know that so many have mingled their tears with mine, that the prayers of many of God's servants have been offered for me. For him I do not now weep. He has entered into his rest, the glorious rest of Heaven. Few persons could know what an humble, consistent Christian he was and how fast for the last few years he has been ripening for glory. From the moment he was seized with the last fatal attack, I saw from the appearance of perfect calm and resignation in his whole bearing and countenance that he knew his hour had come. He never evinced the slightest anxiety, restlessness, or impatience, and had evidently taken his leave of earth. It was a sublime spectacle and could only have been exhibited by a true Christian. That we may be prepared to meet him in the world where parting and sorrow are unknown is my prayer for all, especially those who knew and loved him.

"Yours most faithfully,

MARY CUSTIS LEE."

STILL honor be to woman! She has shown  
The loftiest patriotism earth has known—  
When some noble purpose fires the heart  
Or bid the sympathetic feeling start;  
When War holds carnival, 'mid heaps of slain,  
With Death on Glory's drenched and crimsoned plain,  
Or pestilence in darkness walks abroad  
And renders desolate each doomed abode—  
See with what joy her holy presence fills  
A Norfolk's street or Balaklava's hills!  
O! if no strain of minstrel can avail . . .  
A brighter page her record shall display,  
And every tear that she has wiped away  
Shall crystalize into a brilliant gem  
To glitter in her diadem!

—John R. Thompson, *Poem on Patriotism.*



*DREAM HAUNTED.*

BY ANN LOVELACE GORSUCH.

Down by the ivy-covered wall, where the old gate  
 creaks on its one bent hinge,  
 'Neath poplars and live oaks and spreading elms,  
 stands the house that is haunted with dreams.  
 The stone-flagged walk is choked with grass and a  
 spiderweb's spun o'er the hewn oak door,  
 And dead leaves scuttle across the gloom—inside on  
 the hall's bare, dusty floor;  
 But you hear the patter of tiny feet and the echo of  
 mammy's call,  
 And the sobbing croon of her lullaby as the dusk  
 begins to fall:  
 Then you hear the revel of a ball and measures soft  
 and slow,  
 As the ghostly strains of a minuet on the night air  
 ebb and flow.  
 Shadows in the moonlight, and a whisper, and two  
 figures blend as one—  
 The lovely belle of Ole Virginny and Carolina's  
 favorite son.  
 . . . . .  
 They will tell you the old house is haunted, when the  
 wind in the live oaks screams,  
 But you only smile, for you understand that the  
 house is haunted with dreams.

*THE RESTORATION OF ARLINGTON  
MANSION.*

BY MRS. WILLIAM LYNE, WASHINGTON, D. C.

An important piece of legislation of late is the decision of the United States, by an act of Congress, passed March 4, 1929, to restore the Lee Mansion, Arlington, and to allow this fine old manor to be refurnished like a shrine similar to Mount Vernon. The act reads: "Restoration of the Lee Mansion: For continuing the restoration of the Lee Mansion, Arlington National Cemetery, Virginia, and the procurement, including gifts, of articles of furniture and equipment which were formerly in use in such mansion, or replicas thereof, or other furniture and equipment of the period, in accordance with the provisions of the act approved March 4, 1925, \$90,000, to remain available until expended. Such restoration and the articles so procured to be subject to the approval of the Commission of Fine Arts."

There was previously appropriated by Congress the sum of \$10,000 to cover the cost of an investigation by the War Department and for repairs.

It has often been asked what became of the family possessions when the Lees left Arlington. Many of these were taken in the Federal occupation of

Arlington and later were known to be in possession of the United States government. Some things were stored at Ravensworth, the home of Mrs. Lee's aunt, Mrs. Fitzhugh, in Fairfax County, where Mrs. Lee and her daughters stayed for a while after leaving Arlington, and this place came into possession of Mrs. Lee on the death of her aunt. When this old place was destroyed by fire a few years ago, the few articles rescued from the flames were stored in an outbuilding there, but it was recently discovered that they had been stolen and sold to antique dealers. Among the rare pieces was one of the Cincinnati plates, which had come into the Lee family through General Lee's marriage to Mary Randolph Custis, who had received the china by bequest from her great-grandmother, Mrs. George Washington, the plates having been given to General Washington by his fellow officers in the Society of the Cincinnati. Another lost treasure was a walnut pistol case, silver mounted, which had belonged to General Lee himself. The criminals were dealt with according to the law, but many valuable things are still missing. Dr. George Bolling Lee, grandson of General Lee, to whom they belonged, has always been most generous with such possessions, and to Washington and Lee University he sent some time ago a trunk full of valuables for the museum, as well as loans of valuable portraits.

It has been my great privilege to know intimately those who were associated with this great epoch in the history of the United States, men who loved the old commonwealth of Virginia and bared their breasts and sacrificed all to their convictions of State Rights. No Virginian ever fought for slavery; that was a side issue, of which abolitionists made much; but, just as "Light Horse" Harry Lee and George Washington drew their swords to repel British injustice, history repeated itself in the sixties when invasion and injustice threatened the Southland. Stonewall Jackson said: "If war *must* come, then draw the sword and throw away the scabbard." Gen. Robert E. Lee was himself proffered the command of the Union Army, for Gen. Winfield Scott, then Commander in Chief, U. S. A., recognized his ability as the greatest American soldier then living; but Lee replied: "Never again will I draw my sword save in the defense of my native State, Virginia."

People who are ignorant of history sometimes ask: "Was not Lee ungrateful to the United States that had *educated him at West Point?*" The truth is, there might never have been any West Point but for Virginia, for Washington planned it, and Jefferson carried out this idea of a great military academy; while the Lees, as the colonial leaders in Virginia, had



served the country as burgesses, governors, and military leaders, and signers of the Declaration, so that when Robert E. Lee was appointed a cadet at West Point through the influence of Gen. Andrew Jackson, it was in *due recognition* of what *America owed the Lees*, liquidating a past debt of patriotism. At the Academy, Lee's high sense of duty made his course so honorable that he graduated without ever receiving a single demerit; and later, in the war with Mexico, fully repaid by his service all his obligations to his *Alma Mater*. He also served as Superintendent of West Point, where the dignity of his life added prestige to the institution and forever blessed the memory of those who, as pupils and professors, were associated with him. West Point to-day cherishes his name.

In 1902, when West Point celebrated the centenary of its usefulness, there was full recognition given to the Confederate roster, which numbered nearly one hundred and fifty distinguished generals, among whom were many Virginians—such as Robert E. Lee, Stonewall Jackson, Jeb Stuart, Custis Lee, Fitzhugh Lee, Joseph R. Anderson, Joseph E. Johnston, Jubal A. Early, George E. Pickett, Richard S. Ewell, Ambrose P. Hill—each of whom received special eulogy. In the toast on Alumni Day to the "Confederate Veteran," the orator said: "How shall I speak to you of the great Lee, whom it was an education to know? Never elated and never depressed, but always calm in reliance upon his troops and upon himself, whose soldiers relied upon him and loved him unto death! Grave Stonewall Jackson, trusting only in the god of battles and the righteousness of his cause, but winning by the fierce courage his personality inspired! Then, there was Joseph E. Johnston, master of strategy in the great game of war, whose brain was 'reason's self, encased in bone.' Of A. P. Hill, whose name was the last on the lips of both Lee and Jackson, and of dashing, genial Stuart, always ready for any venture and sanguine of success, who took up the battle left unfinished by Jackson's fall and carried it to its brilliant end; of good old Ewell, with his lustrous, woodcock eyes, who believed fighting to be the sole business of a soldier; of Early, whose unreconciled spirit is perhaps still raiding up and down the Valley! Their faces and forms throng the memory while history inscribes high their names on the roll of fame. Pickett's charge at Gettysburg was the brilliant culmination of attack which has forever passed away with the advent of modern arms, but Jackson's Valley campaign will illustrate forever the correct principle of strategy, however weapons may be altered or improved!"

When one reviews those names, truly the eyes grow dim with tears, for in the sixties, as I recall

them, they were all so splendid, so dashing, so wonderful, that now, as "Life's sun is sinking low," I would that everybody in the world could visit the Battle Abbey in Richmond, Va., and glimpse their heroic panorama in mural decoration—Lee surveying his generals at review; Mosby crossing the Shenandoah at midnight; Jackson marching down the Valley Pike, whose name is a talisman still in the Vale of Shenandoah—Thank God, they live again on canvas! Near by rises the barracks of the Virginia Military Institute, where he taught and where his lessons of duty and his reverence for God are kept as beacon lights for the boys whose grandfathers were once his pupils. My brother, Maj. Thomas Jefferson Moncure, had the privilege of being educated there by Jackson, who taught him mathematics. At the battle of Gettysburg, my brother was chief engineer of McLaws' Division, and his topographical reports, drawn on rough, brown paper, are deemed among the best that the United States government has. They were seized after the surrender and sent to the War Department, and to-day are studied at West Point Academy. He also had charge of the countermining at the Crater, due to the special request of Gen. Robert E. Lee. He always attributed any talent that he might have possessed to his training under Jackson, and he regarded General Lee with a love that amounted almost to idolatry. At the battle of Gettysburg, when Pickett was to lead that forlorn hope, he shouted: "Come on, Moncure! Ride with me!" That was my dear brother Tom, whose last service to his State was as a member of the Constitutional Convention. Another brother, Judge Eustace Conway Moncure, of Bowling Green, was a scout for Gen. Robert E. Lee, and most of his war experiences were close by the side of Gen. W. H. F. ("Rooney") Lee. He rode with Stuart in his raid around McClellan, and I shall never forget his kissing Ma good-by and saying: "We are going on a hazardous mission, and I may never see you again."

As Virginians are all so closely associated in memories, I have felt it might be of interest to copy Gen. Rooney Lee's report of the death of Latané for the benefit of the younger generation, who see the picture, "The Burial of Latané," without perhaps knowing that it symbolizes the sacredness of those days when the women of the South had to take the place of men and even read the burial service for the dead, for the men were all in the war. It was on June 17, 1862, and my brother had been in conversation with Latané that morning (we were kin, all Huguenots, the Moncures and Latanés). General Lee writes thus: "The first charge was made near Haw's Shop, by the Second Squadron, Captain Swann commanding, completely routing the enemy



and pursuing him one mile. The second charge was made by the 5th Squadron, Captain Latané commanding, about one mile from Old Church (Hanover) up a hill, through a narrow road; and it was here that Captain Latané was killed while bravely leading his squadron, charging some thirty yards ahead of it. It was a hand-to-hand conflict, and my officers and men behaved with greatest daring and bravery."

These men were all in the 9th Virginia Cavalry, and brother Eustace recognized Latané by his boots as he was being borne back, for his face was covered; but there was no time to bury the dead, they were so sorely beset by the Yankees. My brother was devoted to his commander, Gen. Rooney Lee, whose wife, Miss Charlotte Wickham, of Hanover, was a great beauty. The circumstances of her death were very sad. Gen. W. H. F. Lee was a prisoner at the time, and, though Gen. Custis Lee, who was an officer of the same rank, offered to go and give himself up as a hostage if the dying woman's husband could be allowed to visit her, the Federals refused to allow it. Several years after the war, Gen. Rooney Lee married the lovely Tabb Bolling, of Petersburg, Va., and at their wedding, attended by Gen. Robert E. Lee, it was all that General Mahone could do to keep the citizens of Petersburg from unhitching General Lee's carriage and themselves pulling the equipage.

General Lee gave to his sons' wives the deep devotion that he always cherished for his own daughters, and their place in his affections is shown by his correspondence.

Having reached the age of eighty-four years, naturally my memories often revert to the glorious ante-bellum days of Virginia when I was a girl, enthusiastic for the Southern cause and imbued with all the love for the old Commonwealth of Virginia that had come to me as a glorious heritage. As my father was State Auditor of Virginia, and also served long years in the Senate, I used to go as a child to his office at the capitol, for he always wished his children to see and enjoy whatever was transpiring in the city of Richmond. Hence, as a wee little girl, he took me to see the unveiling of the Crawford statue of Washington, and I also saw the unveiling of the statue of Jackson in the Capitol Square, which was presented by his English admirers. Our home in Caroline County was on the Telegraph Road, midway between Richmond and Fredericksburg, so we saw very hard times in the days of the war and suffered many privations. Refugees, falling back from Stafford, came to us by the dozens, and, though never rich, my mother shared her all with these relatives and friends, whose homes were within the Federal lines. In my life, I have witnessed the dis-

bandment of Lee's army, Grant's army, Sheridan's army, and Pershing's army, and I was a witness to the unfurling of the first Confederate flag that ever floated over Richmond.

My husband fought his first battle when a boy of seventeen at historic Bethel Church, with the Richmond Howitzers. He saw baptism by fire in twenty-seven of the worst battles of the war, including both Cold Harbors, Fredericksburg, Antietam, Chancellorsville, the Wilderness; and he was at Bloody Angle and in the Gettysburg campaign, and with General Lee at Appomattox—for when in the agony of those last hours of fighting, the cry rang out, "If only artillery could come"—McCarthy tells in his story of the Army of Northern Virginia, that, "slashing their horses furiously, the Richmond Howitzers hove into sight—while the cry rang out, 'That's Bill—that's Joe'—which referred to W. H. Lyne and his dear friend, Joe Fourqurean. Other Richmond Howitzers that he often mentioned were his commander, Captain Randolph, who was killed, and, always most lovingly, Henry Carter. Their cannons had echoed from Malvern Hill to Sharpsburg!

Jackson died at Guinea's Station, and as Ma Moncure lived near by at Ruther Glen, naturally we heard all the heartbreaking news! I can never forget Jackson's funeral, which I attended. His body lay in state in the Hall of the House of Delegates in the capitol at Richmond, and we passed in solemn line to see his majestic face. He looked exactly like his portraits, calm in the serenity of death. The casket was very plain—there was no show—we were all crushed, in tears!

The funeral cortege passed down Governor Street, and I ran to a porch near by, the better to see it. Where I stood was afterwards used by Dr. McGuire as a dispensary or hospital. All was solemn as death itself; even the youngest Confederates seem to realize what the passing of Stonewall Jackson meant to the cause of the South.

I always thought it showed a sweet bit of sentiment that at the battle of Fredericksburg, General Lee turned his field glasses to see if shells were falling on the Chatham lawn, exclaiming: "The trees are still standing. It was beneath the trees at Chatham that I pressed my suit."

Burnside was in command of the Stafford hills while the Confederates were at Marye's Heights, which the Yankees stormed six times. . . . I shall never forget how we felt when Stoneman and Sheridan were tearing up the railroad and burning the bridges between our home and Richmond. Grant had his headquarters in our yard while the battle of Jericho Ford raged.



My father, as Auditor of Virginia and member of the State Senate, was most intimate with Governors Floyd, Wise, "Extra Billy" Smith, and Letcher. Fort Monroe fell into Union hands, thereby opening a waterway to Virginia and a strategic point as to blockade. Governor Wise's last wife was closely related to Gen. George Meade, the hero of Gettysburg; and his son, Obadiah Jennings Wise, killed at Roanoke Island, was captain of the Richmond Blues, who literally worshiped him. His youngest boy, Johnnie, was among the New Market V. M. I. Cadets.

When the twilight began to gather for the great silence, General Lee met his end as he lived, Christ's faithful soldier and servant to life's end. His last act was to lift his hand in benediction, as he sought to ask a blessing for the evening meal; then, stricken, he sank into his chair. The long years of usefulness, the heavy strain of responsibility, the great life work, were ended. The chastening touch of time had melted his strength into a tender glory that blended with a radiant splendor like a sunset on the Alps. At Lexington, he had pressed forward amid the storms of life and fate to encourage and uplift a stricken people. The force of his example was the beacon light of the ruined South. Here he was even more splendid in defeat than he had ever been in battle; and he fell like a soldier on a shield that knew no stain, surrendering his soul to his Captain, Christ, under whose colors he had fought ever since the days back at Christ Church, Alexandria, when he joined the Church militant.

In Christ Church, Alexandria, at prayer, he decided the momentous question of resigning from the Union army; and there to-day are two modest marble tablets—the one to George Washington, vestryman; the other to Robert E. Lee, the Christian, whose chivalry made him truly the last of the Cavaliers. The men whom he led, the generation to which I belong, is simply now a thin gray mist hovering on the shores of eternity, . . . and yet memory conjures the past and a phantom army seems in review.

I can recall so vividly how General Lee used to look, mounted on his splendid horse, as he rode through Richmond. Often he and President Jefferson Davis went side by side, splendid, heroic types of leaders; and Davis was so anxious to participate in battles, as the foe drew nearer Richmond, that often General Lee had to implore him to regard his safety.

Davis, Lee, and Jackson had all known each other since the Mexican War, and they also knew the

commanders on the other side. This led them to gage their tactics and also to reckon how they would act under given conditions. Never was anything more helpful than this, for as Joe Johnston said once: "Anybody but McClellan would have attacked." When men have been classmates and messmates, they can rightfully appraise their worth and characteristics. General Lee and his officers knew from intimate association what were the chief traits in many of the Federal leaders, so could divine their motives. It was playing a huge game of chess with old partners—once pals, back in the days at West Point and under the burning sun of Mexico.

It is not for me to attempt to add a laurel to the fame of such widely known heroes, since eulogy they need none. Lee's statue rises in every Southern city of any size; and his bust has been carried overseas to London and to St. Cyr, the famous military school of France; while every year the inspiration of his majestic tomb at Lexington casts a spell of profound veneration on the hundreds of students who seek at Washington and Lee University their scholarships. Lee realized that with the South impoverished by war, the only possibility of the future lay in education; and so he again sacrificed all (for wealth and ease were offered to him after Appomattox for the use of his name), choosing rather to cast his fate with Virginia and share the aftermath of war, still voicing that scriptural lesson: "I am among you as one that serveth."

In the cemetery at Lexington, not far from the little chapel where Lee sleeps, in the matchless serenity that Valentine has sculptured for all ages, rest the mortal remains of Jackson.

When General Lee, on April 20, 1861, arrived in Richmond, the ties with Arlington had been forever sundered save as tender memories. He never owned Arlington; it belonged to his wife; and, by her father's will, went to her oldest son, George Washington Custis Lee, after her death. Though the United States government paid for the ground at last, no money could repay the associations or purchase the memories of the hallowed past. General Lee was profoundly touched when Virginia selected him as her defender, and said: "I would have much preferred the choice had fallen on some abler man." But as Virginia turned to a son of Westmoreland in the Revolution, Virginia again sought the protection of a son from a shire that has given to America George Washington, James Monroe, and Robert E. Lee!



## AN UNUSUAL IDENTIFICATION.

BY CAPT. W. W. CARNES, BRADENTON, FLA.

A recent call on me to sign as a voucher for an applicant for membership in the United Daughters of the Confederacy brings to mind an occasion on which I had to vouch for a war veteran in an unusual manner.

As a preliminary, I must go back to the battle of Chickamauga, where I commanded a battery of artillery in Wright's Brigade of Cheatham's Tennessee Division. On Saturday, September 19, 1863, our division was sent to reënforce commands then engaged, and Wright's Brigade, with the battery, was on the left of the division without infantry support in rear. Repeated charges by superior forces drove back our infantry and, their lines overlapping our brigade on the left, threatened us with capture by flank movement to our rear; but our heavy loss in horses made it impossible to withdraw the guns. While cannonading is going on, words of command cannot be heard, and the bugle has to be used. To avoid using the signal, "Cease firing," the "Assembly" was used to call attention, and while the detachment of the left gun was continued in action to cover the retreat, the other men were assembled and rushed to the right and rear, where they met reinforcements on our side to renew the fight and recapture the guns.

After the war I changed my place of residence to Macon, Ga. (where I had married), and there I was captain of the Macon Volunteers. Many years after the war, that company was one of many assembled at Savannah for the unveiling of a monument in memory of a revolutionary soldier. While we were forming on the street for the parade, I was approached by a lieutenant of the "Irish Jasper Greens," of Savannah, accompanied by a man under middle age. Explaining that the man was an applicant for membership in the local Confederate Association, where a responsible voucher was required, the lieutenant asked me if I could identify the applicant as a member of my battery. I said to the man, "You must remember it has been a long time since I have seen any member of that battery, and you must have been one of the young members. What is your name?" He replied: "Wait a bit, Captain, who was your bugler at Chickamauga?" I said he was a young Irishman named Pat Gleason. Then he said: "Do you remember a question asked by you and a reply made about sounding the bugle to bring the men out?" In a flash of memory, I had the scene brought to mind, and I replied: "I asked Gleason if he could sound the 'Assembly' in all that din, and his answer was: 'I'd sound it in hell if you gave the order.'" Coming to

the "salute," he said, "At your service, Captain. I am Patrick Gleason," and, turning to the lieutenant, he said: "Didn't I tell you I would make him remember me?"

And, due to the question and answer, known only to the bugler and myself, he was identified and vouched for by me.

## TRIBUTE TO COL. LOUIS SCHADE.

On April 4, the Daughters of the Confederacy in Washington, D. C., paid special tribute to the memory of Hon. Louis Schade, remembered for his brave defense of the unfortunate Major Wirz, Commandant of Andersonville Prison. This was the hundredth anniversary of Colonel Schade's birth, and on the morning of that day, friends of the family and representatives of the U. D. C. decorated his grave beautifully in flowers and the Confederate colors.

Centennial services in his honor were held at the Concordia Lutheran Church in Washington on the Sunday night following, with the family friends, members of the Confederate organizations of the city, in attendance. The University of Berlin was also to hold a Louis Schade memorial service on April 12.

The great effort made by Mr. Schade to save the life of the man who was held criminally responsible for the great mortality among the prisoners at Andersonville—and it will be remembered that Mr. Schade alone was willing to undertake this defense and to fight single-handed and alone to exonerate President Davis, whom the hidden powers were intent on implicating with Major Wirz—placed him in the category of brave men and ever due the high appreciation of the Southern people.

It was Mr. Schade also who finally achieved the Christian burial of Major Wirz, whose body was not turned over to his family after the execution, but had been placed in the arsenal grounds in Washington. Four years afterwards, Mr. Schade obtained permission to remove it, and Major Wirz was given decent burial in Olivet Cemetery, and for her father, on this hundredth anniversary, Miss Anita Schade placed a wreath on the grave of Major Wirz.

Louis Schade was born in Berlin, Germany, April 3, 1829, and studied law at the university there. After the revolution of 1848, in which he took part, he came to America and located finally in Washington, where he was assistant librarian of the Smithsonian Institution. For many years he edited a paper in Chicago and took an active part in politics, but in 1860 he was again in Washington as editor of the *Sentinel*, a weekly paper which thrived for thirty years. He was known as a fearless man and waged many battles before Congress for "personal liberty." His defense of Major Wirz, the trial lasting from



August to October, 1865, brought him strongly into the limelight of that day, and always the man whom Jefferson Davis called his friend will be honored by the Southern people. The last wish of Colonel Schade was that Wirz's name should be cleared "and the truth about this much-maligned man given to the world."

### RUNNING THE BLOCKADE.

BY MRS. MARY M. TILGHMAN, ANNAPOLIS, MD.

In my memory has awakened vivid stories that had slumbered for years, stories told me in my childhood by parents and relatives, of brave and heroic deeds by the Southern men of Maryland, during the War between the States. Though many of them never wore the uniform or carried arms, yet they were loyal sons of the South and served her whenever possible, even at the peril of their lives. My father and uncle were among this number, my father being disqualified for service owing to a diseased throat, and my uncle had only recently recovered from typhoid fever.

When the hostilities began, my father, James Edward Moss, owned Hackett's Point and was engaged in farming; my uncle, Robert Livingston Moss, owned the adjoining farm, "Moss Side," and was following many pursuits. This tract of land is situated in Anne Arundel County, borders the Chesapeake Bay on the east and south, and the Harpoon Bay on the west. Some years ago this property passed into the hands of strangers.

Here was where my story had its inception, but probably it would never have been recorded had not a Daughter of the Confederacy suggested I write and let others read of the thrilling adventures these two men passed through in running the blockade from Baltimore to the South in an effort to carry a few comforts and the mail to the Southern soldiers.

Their craft was a small sloop named the Medoria. My uncle was the captain of the vessel. My father could not leave Hackett's for more than a day at a time, as he was guardian over his mother, wife, a young brother, and fifty or sixty negro slaves, so when the Medoria would reach Baltimore on her return trip, my father would ride to Baltimore on horseback. Can you imagine this trip in these days of the automobile? The distance they cover in an hour then required a day. My father would superintend the loading of the vessel, which had to be done at night, and she would sail under cover of darkness; then father would start upon his return trip, reaching Hackett's at dawn.

I cannot recall how long they ran the blockade or the number of trips they made, for the greatest impression made upon my young mind was the climax.

It was near the close of the conflict. Father had ridden to Baltimore, helped load the Medoria, and she weighed anchor. Then he started on his return trip. He was riding his fleet-footed sorrel horse named Oscar. In leaving Baltimore, he had to ride through a Union encampment. The sentry called "Halt!" twice, but, instead of obeying, he put the spurs into Oscar. Several bullets whizzed past him, but he was uninjured and reached home at the usual hour; but he feared the government had found them out. It was not many hours before his fears were realized. The wind being favorable, and the vessel small, it was not many hours after sunrise when he sighted the Medoria off Sandy Point, some distance up the bay; he also sighted a revenue cutter, which appeared to be keeping the Medoria in sight. Those on the vessel had observed her and had decided it would not be safe to continue the voyage down the bay, knowing that the steamer would overtake them, so they decided to try to make the harbor at Moss Side and thus escape the steamer; which they did. The cutter, losing sight of them, concluded, I presume, they had gone into Annapolis, so steamed on past the mouth of the river.

Every moment was valuable to those engaged in running the blockade. My uncle conducted a country store at Moss Side, now Holly Beach, so to be on the safe side, they mustered all the slaves and in about an hour all the cargo was unloaded and placed upon the shelves of the store, leaving nothing to give suspicion. The one thing they could not effectually conceal was a leather mail pouch filled with mail, and doubtless a goodly sum of Confederate money; this alone would convict them. One of the feeders of Harpoon Bay is Meredith's Creek, and between these two bodies of water was an inlet about five yards wide, through which the water ran with great rapidity. While they were trying to think out a place in which to hide the pouch, they sighted the revenue cutter rounding Greensbury's Point, and then steaming up Harpoon Bay. There was no time to falter, so into this inlet was thrown the mail pouch, and not any too soon. The cutter had stopped alongside of the Medoria, a small boat was lowered, and several men descended and were rowed to shore. The officer was a man named Pollard from Richmond. He was an editor of some newspaper, if my memory is correct, the *Richmond Times*. My father and uncle met them, Mr. Pollard told his mission, and they gave permission to search the premises, which they did, house, store, vessel, and all out-buildings, but they found no incriminating evidence. After apologizing, they departed for the South, much to the relief of all concerned.

(Continued on page 198.)



*"Love Makes Memory Eternal"*

“Accept, I pray you, Madame, the expression of my respectful sentiments. DR. GOBERT.”



Miss Hanna deems it desirable to begin the collection for Louvain with biographies, and will appreciate the following: Leonidas Polk, Bishop and General; Stonewall Jackson; Robert E. Lee; Jefferson Davis (by Morris Schaff, if available); Matthew Fontaine Maury; Nathan Bedford Forrest; Joseph Wheeler, and His Campaigns; John C. Calhoun; Benjamin H. Hill; Judah P. Benjamin; Alexander H. Stephens; and the War between the States; Memoirs of President Davis by His Wife. Miss Hanna would also like the major poets of the South—Lanier, Timrod, Hayne, Poe, and Father Ryan; The Attitude of Virginia toward Slavery (Beverly Mumford); The Real Lincoln, by Dr. Minor; and Horton's History.

The legislature of West Virginia has recently adopted a resolution designating the highway known as "Route 19" "the Stonewall Jackson Memorial Highway." This road passes through Clarksburg, the birthplace of General Jackson, and extends from the city of Erie, Pa., to the Gulf. The legislatures of all States traversed by this highway will be requested to adopt similar resolutions. These States are Virginia, Tennessee, North Carolina, Georgia, and Florida.

Invitations have been issued to the unveiling of the Memorial Window to Father Abram J. Ryan in St. Mary's Roman Catholic Church, Mobile, Ala., April 25, 1929. This is the first completed work of the Children of the Confederacy as an organized body; the window is the most beautiful one in the church and represents the coronation of the Virgin, symbolizing the Confederacy—that a cause may fail, but its principles are immortal and deathlessly crowned. The program for the exercises has been arranged by the Third Vice President General, Mrs. J. T. Burney, and are tender and sacred, fitting tribute to the poet-priest of the Confederacy.

Our hostesses for the convention of 1929, Group 10, of the Mississippi Division, have selected the Buena Vista Hotel, Biloxi, as headquarters for the convention. This hotel has an auditorium of large size, is convenient to the church of which the Davis family were members, and we are advised that it is also within "short walking distance" of several other hotels.

Our hearts have been greatly saddened by the suffering through storm and flood that has come to the Daughters in sister States. Alabama has been among those afflicted. Your Recording Secretary General desires you to know that any failure in prompt replies to correspondence has been owing to every waking hour being employed in the service of the Red Cross and in the aid of suffering humanity.

The following invitations are acknowledged with deep appreciation: Pelham and William L. Yancey Chapters, Birmingham, Ala., March 28, 1929; Dedication Confederate Veterans' Home, San Gabriel, Calif., April 14; Congress, Daughters of the American Revolution, April 15-20; Convention, California Division, U. D. C., Fresno, May 8, 1929.

Very sincerely yours, MAUDE MERCHANT.

## A MESSAGE FROM THE CREDENTIALS COMMITTEE.

During the next few weeks many Divisions will hold their conventions, and we earnestly request the various Presidents to urge their Chapters to see to it that their credential blanks be promptly and properly filled out. Let us have the largest registration possible at our general convention in November.

MRS. L. U. BABIN, *Chairman*.

## U. D. C. NOTES

*Alabama.*—At the thirty-second annual convention of the Alabama Division, which convened May 2, at Opelika, Mrs. R. B. Broyles, Divisional President, offered a recommendation that the State be divided into districts. A special committee was appointed, and the State has been divided into nine districts.

On March 28 and 29, District No. 2, composed of Chapters at Anniston, Oxford, Guntersville, Fort Payne, Albertville, Gadsden, Attalla, Jacksonville, Talladega, Ashville, Cedar Bluff, Sylacauga, and Fitzpatrick held the initial meeting, with John T. Morgan Chapter, of Talledega, as host. Mrs. James A. Embry of Ashville, President, presided. The program was replete with talks, papers, and inspirational music with a large assembly of Daughters as audience. The homes and hearts of the good people of Talledega were opened to the many delegates, a reception was held in their honor, and the luncheons were delightful.

In the talk by Mrs. R. B. Broyles, State President, she stressed the importance and necessity of prohibiting the playing of the "Battle Hymn of the Republic."

A special donation for a memorial to Mrs. Idora Moore (Betsey Hamilton), of Talledega, was made at this meeting.

The district went on record as having indorsed all that had been said by our beloved State President.

The Memorial Window to Father Ryan in St. Mary's Church, Mobile, given by the Children of the Confederacy, was unveiled on April 26.

[Mrs. C. W. Daugette, State Editor.]



*Arkansas.*—The lovely spring weather has stimulated afresh the energies of our Division, and some very interesting reports are made worthy of notice. The subject of placing in the schools of the State pictures and portraits of noted Southern characters is interesting some of the Chapters. The Varina Jefferson Davis Chapter, of Fort Smith, has presented a \$500.00 oil portrait of Gen. Robert E. Lee to the new high school of that city. This picture was painted by the famous artist, Jenkins, and the placing of it was part of the school's dedicatory program. The presentation speech by the retiring President of the Chapter, Mrs. Burley Johnson, and the unveiling by the incoming President, Mrs. J. S. Holt, made a very impressive ceremony.

Mrs. Hal Norwood, with her committee, of Memorial Chapter, Little Rock, is making ready for Memorial Day, May 12, and will place twelve markers on the graves of Confederate soldiers. The David Owen Dodd School, of Little Rock, is richer by the gift of a number of books and three pictures from Mrs. T. N. Doyle, of Memorial Chapter.

At the last meeting of T. J. Churchill Chapter a very interesting talk was made by Mrs. Josie Frazee Cappleman on Memorial work, such as the placing of monuments on historic spots and battle fields. The passing of a bill by our late legislature gives us assurance of the restoration of one of the most interesting spots in the State. In the little city of Washington, Hemstead County, stands the once war capitol of the State, around which even now lingers the atmosphere of many patriotic and exciting events. The building, when restored, will be used as a Community Center by the people of that locality. The pioneer settlers of the State, many living near here, will furnish it throughout with antique furniture, and when complete it will present one of the most outstanding pieces of constructive work the Arkansas Division has attempted.

[Mrs. William Stillwell, State Editor.]

\* \* \*

*California.*—Mrs. M. L. Stannard, Division President, has traveled over the State, making official visits to the Chapters. Such visits give encouragement to the workers, for the President gives a résumé of the General Convention and explains and outlines the work for the Chapters.

The members of the Gen. Tyree H. Bell Chapter, No. 780, of Fresno, are making extensive preparations for the State convention, which meets in Fresno in May.

One result of the efforts of California Division Daughters is the establishing of a home for veterans. "Dixie Manor," located at San Gabriel, houses nine happy veterans already.

The Sterling Price Chapter, 1343, Stockton, has a scholarship fund started through a bequest by Mrs. Abbie A. Elsom, a charter member, to the Chapter. In loving memory this is to be called the "Abbie A. Elsom Scholarship Fund."

[Edwa D. Ewing Boggs, Publicity Chairman.]

\* \* \*

*Kentucky.*—The district meetings in Hickman, Hopkinsville, and at the Confederate Home, near Louisville, will be held late in the spring. The fourth district met with the Jo Desha Chapter, at Cynthiana, on April 26; the fifth district met on the 4th of May with the Dr. Basil Duke Chapter, of Maysville, at the country home of Mrs. L. G. Maltby, past State President. This home is near the birthplace of Albert Sidney Johnston, which the State Division plans to mark sometime this summer.

The State offers ten prizes for historical work this year, and much interest is being shown in these and in the prizes of the general historical work. The Chapter at Bowling Green has been revived, due to the interest of Miss Jeanie Blackburn.

Mrs. John L. Woodbury, candidate for President General, is abroad for a much-needed rest.

A committee has been created to make a shrine in evergreen and white in the burial plot of the Confederate Home, money for this purpose being given in a bequest of Miss Sawyer.

The birthday of General Lee was very generally observed, it being a State holiday. The Lexington Chapter celebrated with a luncheon, at which an inspiring address was made by Rev. Howard Morgan, appealing to the spiritual values of Lee's life. Kentucky Day, the 12th of December, was celebrated in many schools and the services of the State Historian, Mrs. Josephine Turner, of Louisville, resulted in much attention being given to the Confederate history. Mrs. Turner will give a talk over Radio station WHAS in Louisville on Flag Day, June 14, as a part of the patriotic program to be broadcast at that time.

[Mrs. Ida Earle Fowler, State President.]

\* \* \*

*Massachusetts.*—The April meeting was the annual Memorial meeting for the Cambridge Chapter, and was held at the Hotel Statler in Boston. Rev. Ralph E. Bailey, of Cambridge, a native son of Georgia, delivered a very impressive address, memorializing all of our soldiers in all of the wars, who gave their all that we might live in peace!

Three Crosses of Service were bestowed on World War veterans. The first went to Thomas Dudley Packard for active service in the submarine war zone on the high seas. The next to I. J. Rogers, formerly of Alabama, for honorable home service; and the



third was given to Howell Nesmith Cobb, the grandson of Gen. Howell Cobb, of Georgia, for honorable home service.

During the last week of April, the Chapter gave a party at the home of Mrs. F. B. Sayre for the benefit of the relief work, which is near the hearts of each member.

\* \* \*

*South Carolina.*—The giving of portraits of South Carolina generals and of Davis, Lee, and Jackson has been generally done of late by numerous Chapters of this Division, these being presented on red letter days and placed on the walls of high and grammar schools.

Already plans are afoot for the District meetings, which are one-day affairs. With the splendid highways of the State, these conferences are largely attended, and on several occasions have been likened to "State conventions," with such fine attendance of officers, State chairmen, and the rank and file. Chapter membership attendance is also worthy of note. Frequently reports come of a Chapter meeting with fifty or more present.

Mrs. J. Frost Walker, of Union, besides being a wonderful State President, is serving as Vice President, South Carolina Federation Music Clubs, and gave response to the welcome on Welcome Evening, and also at the luncheon to the National President. At the State Federation of Women's Clubs, of South Carolina, Mrs. Walker again brought greetings, this time from the South Carolina Division, U. D. C.

Some of the members of the Angeline Bacon Chapter, C. of C., who are of the tenth grade of the Johnston High School, put over a beautiful entertainment at the closing hour of school, at the Woodrow Wilson Literary Society, which meets monthly. Assisted by other members of the grade, they featured a program contrasting the "Girls of the Sixties" with the "Girls of To-Day." The two groups were costumed according to their period, and these charming "Girls of the Sixties," in full befrilled skirts, lace mantillas, and quaintly arranged, overshadowed literally and figuratively the slim young creatures of modern dress. Music, songs, and readings of each period gave pleasure, then a debate: *Resolved*, That the "Girls of the Sixties" were more contented than the "Girls of To-Day." The debate was highly interesting. The judges decided in favor of the "Girls of the Sixties."

\* \* \*

*Tennessee.*—A handsome highway marker on the line between Tennessee and Mississippi was dedicated

on the afternoon of April 30, the location being at Whitehaven, Shelby County. The occasion was one of special interest and was largely attended.

Chapters in Nashville have been much exercised over the presentation in this city of the picture show of "Uncle Tom's Cabin," vigorous protest having been made against it. The picture in its revised form retains all the objectionable features and gives the most sordid and exaggerated view of slavery. The showing of such a picture in any part of the country tends to destroy kindly feeling between the races, and it is especially an insult to show it in the South. It should be prohibited by law from showing anywhere in this section.

## BOOKS FOR SOUTHERN UNIVERSITIES.

Miss Elizabeth H. Hanna, General Chairman of the U. D. C., Committee on Southern Literature for Home and Foreign Libraries, calls attention to a late appeal sent out by the Georgia Division Director of such work in behalf of assisting Emory University in securing whatever Southern material is available; and she urges that the Division Directors of other States center on some special institution of learning in each State and help to build up their library facilities, with the hope that continued and persistent effort in this direction will raise the standard of a number of our institutions of learning to the point where they may compete successfully with such institutions of the North. Valuable recent publications on Southern history or biography, etc., are what is wanted for foreign libraries, while the precious old documents and historic works are reserved for our own people, in addition to the new publications. Miss Hanna can be reached at St. Petersburg, Fla., 732 Seventeenth Avenue North.

## Historical Department, U. D. C.

MOTTO: "Loyalty to the Truth of Confederate History."

KEYWORD: "Preparedness." FLOWER: The Rose.

MISS MARION SALLEY, *Historian General*.

### U. D. C. TOPICS FOR JUNE, 1929.

The Battle of Sharpsburg. Advance into Maryland, and Events Leading Up to the Battle. Position of Forces, Strength of Both Armies, and Casualties.

### C. OF C. TOPICS FOR JUNE, 1929.

Incidents in the Life of Jefferson Davis, to be told by six C. of C. Members.

Reading: "Tribute to Jefferson Davis" (Henry W. Grady).



# Confederated Southern Memorial Association

MRS. A. MCD. WILSON.....*President General*  
209 Fourteenth Street, N. E., Atlanta, Ga.  
MRS. C. B. BRYAN.....*First Vice President General*  
1640 Peabody Avenue, Memphis, Tenn.  
MISS SUE H. WALKER.....*Second Vice President General*  
Fayetteville, Ark.  
MRS. J. T. HIGHT.....*Treasurer General*  
Fayetteville, Ark.  
MISS DAISY M. L. HODGSON.....*Recording Secretary General*  
7900 Sycamore Street, New Orleans, La.  
MISS MILDRED RUTHERFORD.....*Historian General*  
Athens, Ga.  
MRS. BRYAN W. COLLIER.....*Corresponding Secretary General*  
College Park, Ga.  
MRS. VIRGINIA FRAZER BOYLE.....*Poet Laureate General*  
653 South McLean Boulevard, Memphis, Tenn.  
MRS. BELLE ALLEN ROSS.....*Auditor General*  
Montgomery, Ala.  
REV. GILES B. COOKE.....*Chaplain General*  
Mathews, Va.  
MRS. L. T. D. QUIMBY.....*National Organizer*  
Atlanta, Ga.



## STATE PRESIDENTS

ALABAMA—Montgomery.....Mrs. R. P. Dexter  
ARKANSAS—Little Rock.....Mrs. J. F. Weinmann  
DISTRICT OF COLUMBIA—Washington.....Mrs. N. P. Webster  
FLORIDA—Gainesville.....Mrs. Townes R. Leigh  
GEORGIA—Atlanta.....Mrs. William A. Wright  
KENTUCKY—Bowling Green.....Miss Jeane D. Blackburn  
LOUISIANA—New Orleans.....Mrs. James Dinkins  
Maryland.....Mrs. D. H. Fred  
MISSISSIPPI—Greenwood.....Mrs. A. McC. Kimbrough  
MISSOURI—St. Louis.....Mrs. G. K. Warner  
NORTH CAROLINA—Asheville.....Mrs. J. J. Yates  
OKLAHOMA—Oklahoma City.....Mrs. James R. Armstrong  
SOUTH CAROLINA—Charleston.....Mrs. S. Cary Beckwith  
TENNESSEE—Memphis.....Mrs. Mary H. Miller  
TEXAS—Dallas.....Mrs. S. M. Fields  
VIRGINIA—Richmond.....Mrs. B. A. Blenner  
WEST VIRGINIA—Huntington.....Mrs. D. D. Geiger

All communications for this Department should be sent *direct* to MRS. TOWNES RANDOLPH LEIGH, *Editor*, Gainesville, Fla.

## MESSAGE TO THE C. S. M. A.

*My Dear Coworkers:* This will probably be the last message to you before I shall hope to see you face to face at our convention and the reunion. Let me again urge that you secure, without fail, your railroad certificate entitling you to the reduced rate. If you do not have the certificate, you will not have the privilege of the low rate, and be sure that only *bona fide* members of the allied organizations get them.

If you have not already secured your hotel reservations, it is also necessary that you do this without delay or risk disappointment at the last. Do not fail to have representation and to bring typewritten reports, notices of deceased members to be sent before June 1 to Mrs. Bryan Wells Collier, College Park, Ga.

\* \* \*

## MEMORIAL DAY ON JOHNSON'S ISLAND.

Don't forget to send flowers, moss, or evergreens to decorate graves on Johnson's Island, Ohio, where two hundred and six officers of the Confederacy lie buried far from home and loved ones. Fifty-six of these graves are marked "Unknown." An epidemic of pneumonia having swept the barren island when the comforts of life were denied them there, men from the South fell away like leaves in the autumn wind, and hasty interment on the part of their enfeebled associates, to whom was committed the task of putting them away, caused oversight in saving records. Send money or hardy flowers direct to Mrs. G. A. Rurmer, 1110 Fifth Street, Sandusky, Ohio.

Earnestly hoping soon to greet you, I am with affectionate remembrance,

Your President General,

MRS. A. MCD. WILSON.

## C. S. M. A. NOTES.

A Junior Southern Memorial Association was organized at Huntington, W. Va., during March, of which Miss Kathryn Burns was appointed President by the President General, C. S. M. A. The purpose of these associations is to promote interest on the part of the younger people in the memorial, historical, and educational interests of the people of the South. Their special work will be in preserving relics of important periods, especially that period of war in the sixties; in placing markers at memorable places throughout the country; and in celebrating birthday anniversaries of Southern heroes.

\* \* \*

Miss Daisy Hodgson, Recording Secretary General, has announced the completion of the endowment fund for the Louisiana Room in the Confederate Museum at Richmond, Va., as the result of an appropriation made by the last session of the Louisiana Legislature.

\* \* \*

## "PRESENT STATUS OF LEE'S VISION."

This very valuable leaflet has just reached the editor's desk, published by President Smith, of Washington and Lee University, and from which the following interesting high lights are gleaned:

What is the Lee Memorial School of Journalism doing, this reestablishment of General Lee's first collegiate training for newspaper work in the world?

1. General Lee inaugurated at Washington and Lee the first Chair of Journalism at any college in the world, in 1869, sixty years ago, recognizing the crying need for balanced, trained reporting and for cultivated interpretation of news.

2. In 1870, this chair was interrupted in its functioning through the financial poverty of the University and the death of President Lee.



3. In 1921, President Henry Louis Smith urged its reestablishment, which was enthusiastically indorsed by the Southern Newspaper Publishers Association.

4. In 1925, instruction was again given, made possible by generous donations and the coöperation of the members of the Southern Newspaper Publishers Association, several U. D. C. Chapters, and by Mrs. L. Richardson, of Greensboro, N. C., who paid the salary of the school head for four years.

5. The school contains the first Journalism School Library, of several hundred volumes on journalism, social sciences, history, and newspaper reference works, together with a newspaper morgue comprising a cross reference file of more than five hundred subjects.

The central committee of the Southern Newspaper Publishers Association comments thus: "Washington and Lee is a sacred and inspiring shrine of Southern patriotism, of ennobling memories and traditions, of lofty and unselfish devotion to public good. It is the one and only historic institution belonging to and patronized by the whole South. Let our effort as Southern newspaper men be to carry out Lee's great plan in a manner worthy of his great genius and our opportunity."

## IN MEMORIAM.

The C. S. M. A. feels deeply the loss of two most valued and beloved members, both residents of Petersburg, Va., and long active in the work of the Ladies' Memorial Association there.

Miss Nora Fontaine Maury Davidson, pioneer patriot, a relative of Commodore Maury, died on February 10, at the Petersburg Home for Ladies, and was laid to rest in historic Blandford Cemetery, where Miss Davidson had placed garlands on the graves of Confederate soldiers during the war.

A native of Petersburg, "Miss Nora" was one of the city's most outstanding women. Besides being one of the most active of Confederate workers and one to whom the Confederacy was not a lost cause nor a memory but a living thing. She was a real Daughter of 1812, her father having served in that war. She was a charter member of the Ladies' Memorial Association of Petersburg, and the last of that band of women who went out to meet the South Carolina Rifles and the Macon Guards, the first volunteer Confederate troops to arrive in Petersburg at the beginning of the War between the States.

Miss Davidson was also an Honorary President of the Virginia Division, United Daughters of the Confederacy, and Life Custodian of the Petersburg Chapter; first Worthy Matron of Alpha Chapter, Order of Eastern Star; and the oldest member of St. Paul's Episcopal Church.

For fifty-nine years "Miss Nora" taught school there, and some of Virginia's most distinguished men and women, all now gray haired, were among her pupils. She led her pupils to Blandford Cemetery to place wreaths on Confederate graves during the War between the States.

"Miss Nora's" love for the Confederacy was the inspiration of her life, and from the firing of the first gun at Sumter to the surrender at Appomattox, she was one of the most loyal of the Confederate women. She nursed in Confederate hospitals here after having assisted in establishing them, and always was ready to succor the men who wore the gray. It was while nursing in one of these hospitals that she met Benjamin Wesley Hume, to whom she became engaged; but he died before they were married, and she remained true to this love throughout the years.

For many years, Mrs. Shelton Chieves served as President of the Ladies' Memorial Association of Petersburg, Va., and by her constancy and devotion to the work of the Memorial Association left a record of unfailing loyalty which ended only with her passing to the great beyond. Her inspirational leadership will be sorely missed by her coworkers and by the many friends who came to know her and value her fervent devotion to the memorial work.

Her death occurred on February 14, and resolutions by the Ladies' Memorial Association of Petersburg expressed "grief for the loss of one who has been our leader in this association for the past twelve years, and who has given her faithful services all these many years, even when her failing health made it a great personal sacrifice." During her leadership much work of a lasting character was accomplished.

CONFEDERATE CEMETERY AT WELDON, N. C.—In the VETERAN for May, 1928, appeared an article about an old cemetery near Weldon, N. C., where some 150 soldiers of the Confederacy were buried, having been sent to the hospital there from the hospitals in Richmond. The Junius Daniel Chapter, U. D. C., of Weldon, is interested in marking these graves and asks that anyone who knew of a soldier who died at the Weldon hospital will write giving his name and command, if possible, and his grave will be suitably marked. Address Mrs. Ida Wilkins, Weldon, N. C.

U. D. C. SCHOLARSHIP.—Mrs. R. D. Wright, U. D. C. Chairman Education, reports: "Through error, the Jubal A. Early Scholarship does not appear in the 1929 Education Circular. This scholarship is for award, is worth \$137.00, is open to men, and may be used in any college or university."



# Sons of Confederate Veterans

EDMOND R. WILES, COMMANDER IN CHIEF, LITTLE ROCK, ARK.

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GEORGE W. SIDEBOTTOM, Huntington.....West Virginia



All communications for this department should be sent direct to J. R. Price, Editor, 419-20 Giddens-Lane Building, Shreveport, La.

## REUNION AND CONVENTION.

Commander in Chief Edmond R. Wiles, who has charge of the arrangements for the thirty-ninth Annual Confederate reunion to be held at Charlotte, N. C., June 4-7, reports that the Stonewall Jackson Camp, No. 23, has been reorganized and now has a large membership. Many new Camps of Sons of Confederate Veterans are now being organized in North Carolina.

Contracts have been let for decorating the streets of Charlotte on a most elaborate scale. The legislature of North Carolina has appropriated \$25,000 to defray expenses of the reunion, and the city of Charlotte has contributed \$35,000.

## REDUCED RATES.

A reduced rate of one fare for the round trip on the Identification Certificate plan has been authorized. The fare for the round trip will be the same as the normal one-way fare from your station to Charlotte, N. C. There will probably be no reduction in Pullman rates. The benefit of this reduced fare is obtainable, however, only upon the presentation to your home ticket agent of an Identification Certificate, which you can secure from your local Camp.

## OFFICIAL HEADQUARTERS.

The Headquarters of the Commander in Chief and Staff, and for the Official Ladies, as well as all other officers of the Confederation and all visiting Sons, will be at the Selwyn Hotel. Only ninety-eight rooms could be secured at the Selwyn Hotel for the general, department, and division officers and their "Official

Ladies"; however, there are numerous hotels near the Selwyn sufficient to take care of all visiting Sons and their guests, provided such reservations are requested, write to A. W. Hartley, Secretary of the Hotel Reservation Committee, 1301 Independence Building, Charlotte, N. C., as soon as possible.

## BADGES.

Badges will be provided for delegates, alternates, Department, Division, Brigade Commanders and Adjutants of Division Commanders. Badges will also be provided for six Official Ladies of the Department and Division Commanders, which they will receive upon registering at General Headquarters. Brigade and Camp Commanders must see that their Official Ladies are provided with badges before they reach Charlotte.

## OFFICIAL LADIES.

The reunion would not be a success without the attendance of the fair daughters of the South. In accordance with Section 2, Article XV, of the Constitution, it is expected that Official Ladies will be appointed by Department, Division, Brigade, and Camp Commanders, consisting of Matron of Honor, Chaperon, Sponsor, and three Maids of Honor, who will have *entrée* to all the social functions of the reunion and convention. All official ladies representing Headquarters and the Departments, Divisions, Brigades, and Camps of the Confederation are expected and urged to attend the business session of the Confederation. While the local committees will do all they can in a general way for the comfort and convenience of visitors in all cases, the officers ap-



pointing official ladies are charged with the duty of providing escorts and generally looking after them.

## RESIDENTIAL SPONSORIAL STAFF.

The Gen. James H. Lane Chapter, U. D. C., has appointed a Residential Sponsorial Staff to welcome the officials of the reunion. In the event you would like to get in touch with them, telling them when you will arrive, the staff is as follows, all of Charlotte with one exception:

Chaperon, Mrs. Lee Folger, East Morehead Street.

Matron of Honor, Mrs. Allison Pell, 307 Circle Avenue.

Sponsor, Miss Helen Hardie, 911 Queens Road.

Maid of Honor, Miss Augusta Rose, 314 East Park.

Maid of Honor, Miss Belle Ward Stowe, 108 Crescent Avenue.

Maid of Honor, Miss Rose Bud Chamberlain, Lincolnton, N. C.

## IN MEMORIAM: R. B. HAUGHTON.

A great loss has been sustained by the S. C. V. organization in the death of Judge R. B. Haughton, which occurred in Hot Springs, Ark., during February, after a short illness. For many years his home was in St. Louis, Mo., but he had resided in Hot Springs for some five years, that being the home of his wife, who was Miss Amelia Rector, daughter of Col. E. W. Rector, one of the pioneers of that section.

Robert B. Haughton was born in Aberdeen, Miss., had practiced law in St. Louis for many years, where he also held a judge's seat, and he was in active practice at Hot Springs. He had served as Commander in Chief, S. C. V., and always took an active part in the work of the organization.

## TO MARK CONFEDERATE GRAVES.

An act authorizing the Secretary of War to erect headstones over the graves of soldiers who served in the Confederate Army and to direct him to preserve in the records of the War Department the names and places of burial of all soldiers for whom such headstones shall have been erected, and for other purposes, has been passed by Congress, as follows:

*"Be it enacted by the Senate and House of Representatives of the United States of America in Congress assembled, That the Secretary of War is authorized to erect headstones over the graves of soldiers who served in the Confederate Army and who have been buried in national, city, town, or village cemeteries or in any other places, each grave to be marked with a small headstone or block which shall be of durable*

stone and of such design and weight as shall keep it in place when set and shall bear the name of the soldier and the name of his State inscribed thereon when the same are known. The Secretary of War shall cause to be preserved in the records of the War Department the name, rank, company, regiment, and date of death of the soldier and his State; if these are unknown, it shall be so recorded.

"Approved, February 26, 1929."

Hon. Lister Hill, Representative from Alabama, introduced this bill, of which he writes:

"After much effort, I was able to get the bill enacted by Congress, and it is now law. . . . Coming as I do, from Montgomery, Ala., the 'Cradle of the Confederacy,' I am naturally most interested that the graves of our Confederate dead be marked and that our people take advantage of the benefits of the law which I was able to pass. Of course, there are some who are now taking advantage of those benefits, but I have the feeling that if we could make better known to our Southern people the fact that the law has been passed and that all they have to do is to write Gen. B. F. Cheatham, the Quartermaster General of the Army, who will send them proper application blanks and the headstones will be forthcoming, we could get most of our Confederate graves marked."

## COMRADES OF THE FIFTH GEORGIA VOLUNTEERS.

The following comes from O. F. Ansley, of Dallas, Tex. (1901 Forest Avenue):

"If there is a member of the 5th Georgia Volunteers living, under Col. Charles P. Daniels at the surrender, I wish he would write to me, so we can arrange to meet in Charlotte during the reunion.

"This is important. If I can find one or two members of the 5th Georgia, we may be able to recover our flag. We lost the flag December 9, 1864, at Coosohatchie, S. C. Tip Barnes was our flag bearer. He was wounded in this fight. Lieutenant Eason picked the flag up, and he was killed; then Lieutenant Harp picked it up, and he was killed. Captain Young, of the 154th New York Regiment, saw these three go down, and he got the flag from Lieutenant Harp's body. Captain Young lived in Elmira, N. Y., and at the reunion of the 5th Georgia in Macon, some twenty years after the war, he returned the flag to us. At Tampa, in 1927, there were four of the 5th Georgia there—Chapman, of Georgia; Jones, of Alabama; Harp, of Florida; and myself. At Little Rock, last year, I was the only one of the four left; hence I may be the only member of the 5th Georgia living. I was a member of Company F."



### RUNNING THE BLOCKADE.

(Continued from page 189.)

The mail pouch was never recovered. For years they used every available means to drag the waters, but without success. At last it was decided that the water, running so rapidly, had either covered it with sand or taken it out into deep waters.

In closing, I would like if I may quote a tribute to the South, from the pen of Philip S. Rose, editor of the *Country Gentleman*, February, 1929, issue: "For to many Americans outside of it, the South has represented a memory only, an order of life gallant and charming and splendid, that had vanished; but the South of to-day is a vital reality, quickening to the opportunities and responsibilities of a new era."

### GENERAL STUART'S SPURS.

BY ALEXANDER L. TINSLEY, BALTIMORE, MD.

At least two pairs of spurs were presented to Gen. Jeb Stuart by his admirers. One pair was the gift of a number of Baltimore ladies; the other, and with which this article is concerned, was the gift of some of his friends in St. Louis, near which city, at Jefferson Barracks, he had been stationed shortly before the War between the States.

This latter pair was entrusted to his friend, Lieut. William Fitzhugh Lee, to carry to him in the East. Lieutenant Lee, however, was placed under arrest at Jefferson Barracks for certain pro-Southern utterances, pending the acceptance of his resignation as an officer of the United States Army. In the meanwhile, his wife, my aunt, returned to her home in Shepherdstown, Va., taking the spurs with her. No opportunity presented itself for some time to deliver the spurs to the General, and it was not until after the battle of Antietam that this could be done.

This battle was fought within three miles of Shepherdstown, to which place General Lee had his wounded removed. My father, Assistant Surgeon Alexander Tinsley, but lately there on hospital duty in Richmond, was directed to prepare the town for the reception of the Confederate wounded and was left in charge of the more dangerously wounded. He was captured when the town was occupied by the Federals and was sent as a prisoner of war to Baltimore. He was accompanied to Baltimore by his wife, my mother, who was the sister of Mrs. Lee, and who took the spurs with her. Not very long afterwards, my father was exchanged and was sent to Richmond on a flag of truce boat and was accompanied by my mother, who had concealed the spurs in the bustle of her dress, and she gave them to the General.

It was these spurs that, on his deathbed, General

Stuart directed be given to my aunt, whose husband, Lieutenant Colonel Lee, had been mortally wounded at the battle of Bull Run while leading the charge of the 33rd Virginia, Jackson's Brigade, which, with a loss of forty per cent of its men, succeeded in capturing two batteries of Federal Regular Artillery just on the point of enfilading Jackson's line. The spurs are now in the possession of the family of Colonel Lee's grandson, the late Maj. W. F. Lee Simpson, U. S. A.

### "HISTORY OF MARYLAND: PROVINCE AND STATE."\*

The VETERAN has received a copy of this new work by Matthew Page Andrews, just issued from the press of Doubleday, Doran & Co. It is most timely in view of the fact that the State of Maryland is about to enter upon the celebration of the three hundredth anniversary of its founding.

Dr. Andrews presents a fresh point of view in treating of the origin of this colony and its relations with its neighbors. Hence, the story of Maryland, as here developed, carries a significance as broad as the republic. It will be of particular interest to readers of the VETERAN, because the author sets forth a great deal of new material vitally important to any interpretation of the Southern as well as the Northern point of view, for Maryland was a border State. The eastern and more popular half was heartily for the South, but the German element of Western Maryland was almost solidly for the Union. However, the narrative shows that had the legislature been free to act, Maryland must have joined Virginia in April or May, 1861. The effort to get a firm grip upon this important commonwealth, the greater part of the territory of which lay to the north of the Federal capital, was probably responsible for the several weeks of temporizing by the Federal administration up to and after the call for volunteers. This story is here told in detail for the first time.

By way of illustrative comment, it is noted that, under Stonewall Jackson, at Front Royal, the 1st Maryland Regiment, C. S. A., defeated and almost annihilated the 1st Maryland, U. S. A. This combat constituted a unique engagement in the War between the States. In the same year, when the Virginia (Merrimac) defeated the Federal fleet off Fortress Monroe, that gallant son of Maryland, Capt. Franklin Buchanan, sank the ship upon which his brother was an officer.

There is much material, and no little interpretation of men and events, not to be found, perhaps, in any other volume.

\*Doubleday, Doran & Co. 720 pages. Regular octavo. Illustrated. Price, \$7.25.



Anyone who took part in the battle of Trevilians, Louisa County, Va., will confer a favor by writing to Mrs. J. K. Wingfield, Charlottesville, Va., Route 2, Box 70.

Mrs. L. J. Smithia, of Stephenville, Tex., wishes to find some comrade, friend, or relative of her husband, Hosea M. Smythia, who belonged to Company K, 45th Tennessee Infantry. He enlisted at Camp Trousdale.

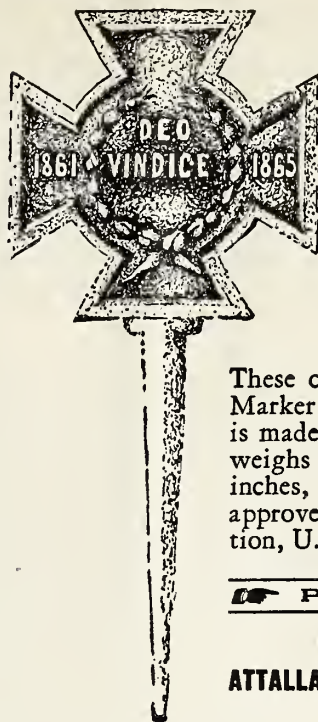
The widow of LaFayette Moore, who served with Roddy's Regiment, Alabama troops, under General Forrest, needs a pension and will appreciate hearing from any comrade or friend who can testify to her husband's service.

Mrs. Lucy Crook Sutton, Lake Waccaman, N. C., wishes to secure her father's war record and asks that anyone who knew Wiley Jesse Crook, who enlisted from Arkansas or Tennessee, will please write her; thinks he was a captain or quartermaster at the close of the war.

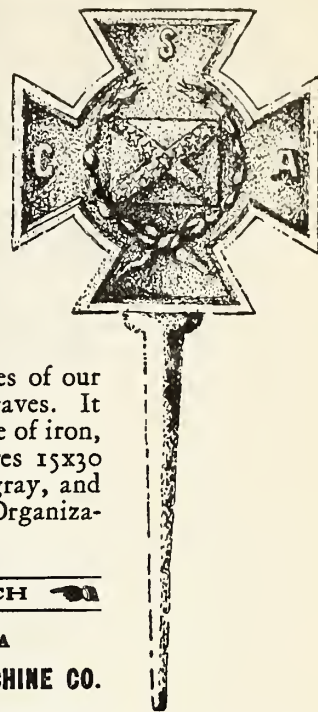
**WANTED.**—A Confederate officer's cap, a Confederate naval officer's belt buckle, and a portfolio of Confederate uniforms published in Richmond by authority of the War Department, C. S. A. Good prices paid. Address Richard D. Steuart, Preston Apartments, 218 East Preston Street, Baltimore, Md.

Brig. Gen. Edwin Selvage, Assistant Adjutant General, U. C. V., and Commander of the New York Camp, C. V., writes of the *VETERAN*: "I am sending nine dollars on subscription. I don't know when my subscription runs out, but I don't intend to let it run out while I live. I have been a subscriber for many years now and always welcome the *VETERAN* to my home. I have sent the *VETERAN* to several friends and hope they keep up the subscriptions."

Anyone who served with Capt. C. C. Scruggs from November, 1861, to January, 1863, with Holcombe's South Carolina Legion, will please communicate with Julian Scruggs, 511 Pearl Street, Denton, Tex. He is anxious to establish his father's war record, who was appointed first lieutenant of Company A of some regiment of Holcombe's Legion, and later elected as captain of Company K, same regiment; resigned in January, 1863, on account of bad health, and entered the commissary department, but where is not known. Any information will be appreciated.



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"I cannot get along without the *VETERAN*," writes Mrs. George H. Richmond, of Concord, N. C. "I often get my program for C. of C. meetings from this splendid magazine."

#### THE SINGING TOWER

On a tiny island, nestling like a green jewel in the lake that mirrors Edward Bok's Singing Tower, President Coolidge participated February 1 in the dedication of a bird sanctuary and its pealing carillon of sixty-one bells.

At Mountain Lake, the highest point in Florida, the lofty tower of fretted walls is the carillon, which is operated by wooden handles in the small studio just under the 123,164 pounds of bells.

The carillon fulfills the dream of an immigrant boy who rose to heights in America. He has built the tower and given its bells as a lasting memorial to his grandparents, of Holland.

"Make you the world a bit better and more beautiful because you have lived in it," they told him. Bok did not forget.

Fifty thousand persons attended the State dedication of the Singing Tower on December 2, when listeners came from miles across the peninsula. A greater crowd than even attended the dedication exercises.

The Singing Tower is two hundred and five feet high. The sixty-one

bells, varying in weight from sixteen to twenty-two thousand pounds each, cover a range of four octaves. The bells were cast at Loughborough, England, by the Taylor bell foundry, the world's largest bell makers.

The tower commands a view of thirty miles in every direction. It is situated in the heart of the bird sanctuary, which covers an entire small mountain. The whole has been given by Mr. Bok to the American people as a place of rest and peace for humankind as well as birds.

#### TEACH SPEECH IMPROVEMENT.

Two supervisors, forty-four regular teachers, and an auxiliary teacher carry on the work of speech improvement in public schools of Philadelphia. From ten to twelve per cent of the children of the city suffer from speech defects. Each speech teacher has a daily assignment of two schools. The class period is half an hour, and classes are composed of from eight to ten children. So far as possible, children of the same age and the same type of speech defects are grouped for instruction. Three speech clinics provide for pupils in school where such instruction is not given, and car fare is supplied children living at a distance. Speech clinics are maintained in seven summer schools, and in one evening school a speech class is open during the winter to adults.—*School Life*.



# FOR THE MONTH *of* MAY

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THE handsome volume giving "The Recollections and Letters of Gen. R. E. Lee," as compiled and edited by his son, Capt. R. E. Lee, Jr., the FIVE-DOLLAR edition, is offered especially for the month of May for \$2.75, postpaid, this being half the original price. After this month, the price must be advanced, as the supply is fast being exhausted.

The book will be sent with a year's subscription to the VETERAN for \$4.00, postpaid (renewals must be in advance).

Don't fail to get a copy of this beautiful book, which gives such intimate view of the character of the great Confederate leader. It will be a valuable legacy for generations to come.

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